



No. 2094

Price Five Cents

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1924

# WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH Founder  
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Canada West's recently welcomed Territorial Leaders

sion

ly vision for us. They are  
en the human spirit realizes  
fulness to it. They are the  
ness and the confusions of  
phere of our spirits. Then  
and faith seems to become  
eeing, a heavenly vision of  
relations and mercies.

Second test of true vision is  
indicated by the Apostle's  
when he tells Agrippa, "I was  
not disobedient to the heavenly  
vision." The true vision is  
something to be obeyed.  
Other ministers merely to ex-  
hort or to enjoyment. Satan, it  
is, once disguised himself as  
an angel of light and presented himself to  
the man at his devotions. But  
the heat was detected, because  
he could not counterfeit the scars  
of the crown of thorns on the  
head and by the nail-prints in  
hands. The Christ of the  
only vision is One who was  
sent to death. So, when the  
vision comes to us, it is a  
more Christ-like life, lo  
faithful following of the  
Master. Such was the purpose of  
visions recorded in the Scrip-  
tures.

The Apostle connects his  
subsequent life with that  
of vision on the road to Da-  
mascus. "I was not disobedient"  
he key to his abounding  
zeal, his manifold en-  
tice and his renunciation. So  
our characters tell for God  
in His Kingdom.

Dealing with the Scriptures  
with the help of heavenly vi-  
sions. External evidences go but  
the way to get us into the  
of them. It is when light  
comes out of chapter or verse  
we are satisfied and helped  
most in so far as we have had  
personal experience that they  
are really and practically ours.

Obedience is the biggest for  
spiritual vision and this applies  
to particulars. Only as we  
walk in the light, seek guidance

and we enjoy visions of wide

be obedient; act up to the  
power through their power to see  
the hidden in the block of  
the world. To have a vision of  
more than human elevation, it  
is power, to produce harmony  
and contentment of His glorious Kingdom

Where there is no vision the  
people are happy is he."

November 29th, 1924



## CHRISTIAN GRAMMAR

**A**N Old Country Bishop has lately said that Christianity reverses the usual rule of grammar, i.e.— thou—he, and makes the order He—thou—I.

"He" first! O glorious God, I worship Thee!

How wonderful Thou art! and oft how good; Thou didst redeem us with the precious Blood. One with Thee from Eternity, Then "you," my flesh and blood, my own. And aim to bring true happiness to all. And lastly "I," who, as my faults I scan— Seen in the awful whiteness of Thy Throne— Am led low at the Feet once pierc'd to fall.

William Olney.

**L**EAVE love be without dissimulation," or, in your loving be sincere. It is quite a startling idea that love can be insincere.

We have been in the habit of picturing love as a pure, feminine, ever-God-like passion, but the inference of this word from Paul is that love may be adulterated and not what it seems to be.

John writes about loving in word or in tongue, and not in deed and in truth. Affection, then, can be superficial and false. It is we, we infer, to love with a love that is no deeper than the throat, and is no more meaningful than sound!

Judas approached Jesus in the Garden and (Mark records) "kissed him much." But his very show of affection was the token of his traitorous act. Love and lust may room together until selfishness and base desire may disport themselves in the garments of love to the deceiving of many.

Love can have the wrong object. Of one it is recorded that he loved the reward of iniquity. There is something of the nomad in affection, and it must not be left to obey the call of the latest charm.

**L**eave love be without adulteration, without superficiality, without artificiality and without a questionable objective.

## The Minor Details

**T**HIS sanctified life in its positive aspect is made up of a number of small things — little words, not eloquent speeches or sermons; little deeds, not miracles, battles, heroes and martyrs; the little sunbeam, not the lightning; the softly running waters of Siloam, not the rushing mountain torrent.

Even so the negative side of a holy life requires the studied avoidance of little evils, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little improprieties, little indecorousness.

It behoves us then to be careful how we think and act in our everyday lives. The Holiness principle is not reached by one great, extraordinary effort; nor is the state of a miserable backslider reached by one flagrant breach of divine law. It is rather a combination of little "holinesses" that elevates, and of little "wickednesses" that degrades. So have a care in the minor details of life.

**"T**HE ANGEL ADJUTANT OF MONTREAL," she was styled. The appellation was well deserved. She was an angel in the flesh, a soother of wounded spirits, a healer of broken hearts, a champion of those of whom it might be said they were "more stoned against than smitten." Certainly she had not the appearance of an angel. To the casual observer she was but a diminutive, frail little person, flitting hither and thither about Montreal's murky streets. But she not worn the familiar blue uniform; it is altogether unlikely that she would have made such a profound impression in such a large city. Her uniform and cheery countenance invited confidence, and none were disappointed after making their acquaintance. Small wonder that she was known. Small wonder that she was "the Angel Adjutant of Montreal." Her presence was as the refreshing dew of the morning. Her sunny nature predominated and never failed to communicate itself to those among whom she moved or whom she had any dealings.

She came originally from Dublin, Ireland, where she was born forty years ago. In 1903 she left the little town of Training Garrison to take her first appointment. Six years later she was transferred to this country, appointed to T.H.Q., where her services were spent in the Finance and Personnel Departments. A period at the Central Training Garrison was succeeded by a brief period at the Hamilton Divisional Office and she returned to the Training Garrison for a further term. For six years, with the exception of a few months on special work, she had filled the position of Pay Court Officer and Matron of the training Home and her work had been recognized and commented upon by all ranks throughout the city.

She conducted her duties in God's metropolis with absolutely knowledge of Social Work, by which she had gleaned in connection with others, and yet she had a recognized authority on social issues and her advice was frequently sought by officials.

The end came at six o'clock Tuesday morning, November 11th, following an operation for appendicitis the after effects of which she was strong enough to combat.

Brigadier Walton conducted Funeral Service in Montreal L.C. prior to the entombment for Dr. Malone. He was assisted by Colonel L.C. and other Officers. Describing occasion, the "Montreal Gazette" says:

"Beneath broad bar, clergy and workers, with Officers and Admirals of The Salvation Army gathered final honors to the life and of Adjutant Edith Malone. At the funeral service, Recorder G. H. Simplici, in a but authoritative testimony, to the fine work that had been done by Adjutant Malone in the city and in the city generally, on behalf of delinquent women and girls needful families."

"Speaking from my experience Adjutant Malone of The Salvation Army, I can only say that she is the goodwill and favor and the

## THE FAIR NAME of HOLINESS || CRAZE For The SENSATIONAL

**N**OT everyone who avoids the Holiness Meeting is opposed to the doctrine of holiness. Many such persons do not have the faintest conception of what the doctrine is. They may be prejudiced against it from a borrowed misconception of it. They may be totally ignorant of it and never have had their interest aroused in it. Then they may avoid the teaching of Holiness because our manifestation of it may not attract them. Either a matter of taste in them, or a bit of bad flavor in our living may have turned them away from it.

It is altogether possible that we get in the way of the gracious truth for which we give our energy and our influence. We must not fail to recognize the fact that very many who oppose Holiness do so because they are morally at variance with it, but this cluster of paragraphs is being penned to underscore the common fact, that in some portion of instances the so-called opponents of the Second Blessing are not so much opposed to the doctrine as they are unconvinced and not attracted to it, and the blame for that may be on our shoulders.

Some times we have hindered the influence of the evangelism of Holiness by the associated meaning which we have given it. Holiness is intimately associated with a great list of essential things in the scheme of Christian thought and deportment, but some times we have identified with it things of no worth or moment and have indeed the Blessing of a Clean Heart to carry a burden of associations that has made it unattractive to even serious and honest Christians.

Physical demonstrations which were, at best crude, if not rude, have some times hindered the work of spreading this great truth. Opinions about secondary matters have been converted into convictions, and these imagined convictions have been forced into the meaning of Full Salvation and observers have found it difficult to swallow things that to them seem of little importance along with the gracious message of Perfect Love.

Sad to admit it—some times actual corruption in social and commercial behavior has been associated with this great truth, and has made the very mention of the term Holiness odious to certain communities.

Yes, true it is, some folk have looked directly into the face of this grand idea of Christian Holiness and then have consented to follow the impulse of their evil heart of unbelief and are its enemies guilty; but many others are not so much opposed to Holiness as to ourselves. We should be anxious and cautious to make and preserve a good name for this beloved truth.

## SCRIPTURAL HOLINESS

**S**RIPTURAL HOLINESS is comprehended in two works of grace.

The first is **Justification** by which the sinner, through repentance and faith, is forgiven his sins, is adopted into the family of God, and receives the witness of the Spirit to his regeneration.

The second is **Sanctification** whereby the believer, through complete consecration and faith, receives the purifying baptism of the Holy Spirit, is filled with perfect love, and really becomes a clean vessel for the Master's use.

Confession of sins leads the way to Justification. Confession of inward depravity leads the way to Sanctification. The grace of Sanctification, which is for the Christian, is subsequent to the grace of Justification, which is for the sinner. Any deviation from this teaching is not **SCRIPTURAL Holiness**.

wearied with the battle against sin,

life, should turn naturally to us (whose risen Master was not without suggestion that will supply their deepest needs).

If you would be extraordinary, then be extraordinarily good. If you would be sensational, then let the cause of sensation be the number of souls you have led to Christ.



## Minor Details

certified life in its positive is made up of a number all things -- little words, in speeches or sermons; s., not miracles, battles, not martyrdoms; the little of the lightning; the soft waters of Sihoun, not the mountain torrent; the negative side of a holy is the studied avoidance of little inconsistencies, illnesses, little immoderations.

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## ATIONAL

as the gorgeous sun above the little violet; but plot. We do not want all wish to plant some gaudy in striking crevices.

house. The lawn is the centre, and background to us which the Lord has us is all exalted, and

ay is the craze for the rest content with the want a succession of rap ravines go side by side. The unusual is not ful. Wordsworth in "The Every day wrought with exquisite regard for com is the application and ordinary that we require, and hankering after the flower needs the stretch

es the hand of plain gold vintage. And life is most joy when it is not cramp the exciting, but when en, well-kept lawn. The invigorating. Welcome the landscape of life, for God and duty may be that the inspiration of only remain with us as all the head days? Let kept garden.

wear, men wander in Its charms banish so faces of the flowers our own, and make us of the world. And men, the higher joys of er was not without sug of receiving from us the

ordinarily good. If you are the number of souls



## Angel Adjutant of Montreal"

## Adjutant Edith Malone

## CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

"THE ANGEL ADJUTANT OF MONTREAL," she was styled.

The appellation was well deserved. She was an angel in the flesh, a sonther of wounded spirits, a healer of broken hearts, a champion of those of whom it might be said they were "more shamed against than sinful." Certainly she had not the appearance of an angel. To the casual observer she was but a diminutive, frail little person, flitting hither and thither about Montreal's many streets. Had she not worn the familiar blue bonnet it is altogether unlikely that she would have made such a profound impression in such a large city. Her uniform and cheery countenance invited confidence, and none were disappointed after making their needs known. Small wonder that she was "the Angel Adjutant of Montreal." Her presence was as the refreshing dew of the morning. Her sunny nature predominated and never failed to communicate itself to those among whom she moved or with whom she had any dealings.

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She commenced her duties in Canada's metropolis with absolutely no knowledge of Social Work beyond what she had gleaned in conversation with others, and yet she became a recognized authority on social problems and her advice was frequently sought by officials.

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Brigadier Walton conducted a Funeral Service in Montreal I. Citadel prior to the entrainment for Toronto. He was assisted by Colonel Brongle and others Officers. Describing the occasion, the "Montreal Gazette" says:

"Men and women, clergy and social workers, with Officers and Admirals of The Salvation Army gathered to do final honors to the life and work of Adjutant Edith Malone. Recorder G. H. Semple, in a brief but authoritative testimony, told of the work that had been carried on by Adjutant Malone in his court, and in the city generally, on behalf of delinquent women and girls and needy families."

"Speaking from my experience of Adjutant Malone of The Salvation Army, I can only say that she gained the goodwill and favor and the friend-

ship of everybody who had the privilege of meeting her in the court, without question of race or faith, and she enjoyed that confidence to the end. The end came all too soon for the work in which she was engaged and we shall miss her for many a long day. I can only add that during my experience of eleven years on the bench, no one has extended a more friendly hand to the unfortunate, the lonely and miserable, than did Adjutant Malone."

ship of everybody who had the privilege of meeting her in the court, without question of race or faith, and she enjoyed that confidence to the end. There is that imperishable memory which has been created in the hearts of men and women for the good she has done unto them, and so, while these flowers pass away and perish that memory will never fade. We thank God for Adjutant Edith Malone. We are sorry she has been taken from us, but earth's loss is Heaven's gain."

—her—we will miss her. Her loved ones will surely miss her because the blow has fallen so suddenly. May the Lord's great, everlasting arms of love be around and about her dear ones; may grace be given unto them and unto us so that we may all live and fight as she did, and when our end comes we shall also triumph."

"I have known the Adjutant almost all of the fifteen years she has been in this country," said Lieutenant-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary. "She was always a desirable member of any company that you might bring together. Her bright, cheerful spirit vivified every little group that she winged with. Everybody who knew the Adjutant will say that she entered into her work with all her heart. She loved it, and felt she was doing it for the glory of God. The Adjutant sought, I believe, to discharge her duty faithfully and well. She had marvelous faith for the people who were down and out. Colonel McMillan, our former Chief Secretary, used to say she ought to be termed 'the Angel Adjutant of Montreal.' I believe she was that to hundreds. Families were reunited through her efforts; husbands and wives long separated were reconciled and assisted in the establishment of their homes again. Little children who had been sadly neglected by parents and without friends were received by her. It is a wonderful tribute to her memory that there are today numbers of these girls growing up and doing well and who are sorrowing because one who has loved them is taken away."

"Within my heart, O Lord, fulfil the purpose of Thy death and pain," was sung and many an individual consecration was renewed. The promotion of the Adjutant, which was as unexpected as it was tragic, gave rise to much serious thought as to the necessity of preparedness among those who had gathered.

Ensign Mabel Thomas, who for eighteen months had been the Adjutant's assistant, and who was well qualified to speak on account of the very close contact she had with the promoted Officer, spoke briefly.

"There lies before me an earthly vessel," said the Ensign, "and her spirit has gone on. She was my leader, and I loved her. She was my sister and my friend, and I thank God for the part she played in my life. I would like to tell you her last words, last expressions and last desires, but they are almost entirely missing. Three-quarters of an hour before she departed I thought I heard her say 'Amen.'

"You might be acquainted with the index of the book of her life. Perhaps it was not perfect, but the book was. I have been her assistant, therefore I know her, and I pray that a double portion of her spirit may fall on me."

Lieutenant-Colonel Adby soloed and gave a brief testimony, and prayers led by Colonel Miller, concluded the service.

It was a sympathetic crowd which witnessed the exit from the Temple of the bier, borne by six comrades-in-arms, namely: Staff-Captain Ball, Ad- (Continued on page 10)



The Chief Secretary conducted the service held in the Toronto Temple on Thursday, November 13th. The seventh of Revelation and also spoke. Adjutant was well-known to Toronto and the Temple, which was well-filled, was in itself a tribute to the departed warrior. Colonel Powley was assisted by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Mrs. Powley, Colonel Miller, Lieutenant-Colonel DesBrisay and other Officers. The Cadets' Band supplied the music. Banked about the bier were profuse flower-tokens, which revealed the esteem in which this obscure heroine was held.

A song, voicing hope and holy aspiration, preceded Adjutant Holland's tribute to the Adjutant when he said: "I thought just now of the beautiful tokens of regard for her in these flow-

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton read a chapter of consolation from the on. The seventh of Revelation and also spoke. Adjutant was well-known to Toronto and the Temple, which was well-filled, was in itself a tribute to the departed warrior. Colonel Powley was assisted by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Mrs. Powley, Colonel Miller, Lieutenant-Colonel DesBrisay and other Officers. The Cadets' Band supplied the music. Banked about the bier were profuse flower-tokens, which revealed the esteem in which this obscure heroine was held.

The Chief Secretary paid a gracious tribute to the Adjutant when he said: "I thought just now of the beautiful tokens of regard for her in these flow-

# Under the Blood and Fire Flag

## ON TOUR IN NIGERIA —DISTRICT OFFICER INSTALLED

THE rapid and substantial progress recorded since The Army Colors were hoisted in Nigeria, just four years ago, gives cause for much rejoicing. There are in the Territory to-day, twenty-five Corps and Societies with nearly forty Officers, sixteen of whom are native raised. A flourishing aspect is the work on the Gold Coast and in this connection a letter from Major Grimes, who recently made a visit of inspection, is of interest. "The purpose of my visit," says the Major, "was the formation of the new Gold Coast West District, with Headquarters at Secondee. Commandant Eccles has been appointed the first District Officer.

"During my stay, I visited the various Gold Coast Corps. Aburi, the first stop is situated away in the hills—a stiff climb for a Motor-lorry, but by the delightful air and scenery one's efforts are amply repaid. Teacher Botchley is building up a sturdy Corps in this town. I was also able to visit Nswan, where Captain Hammond is stationed. A week-end was spent at Duakwa. This was the first Corps to be opened on the Gold Coast, and for Salvation vigor and enthusiasm it latter is a structure erected of bamboo.

would be difficult to surpass. The Sunday morning service was a memorable one. In the Prayer Meeting row after row of chairs were filled with men and women seeking either the Blessing of Salvation or Holiness. Among the seekers after the Blessing of Full Salvation was Chief Nyibere, of Naorifihi, a small town about twenty miles away. He is full of Salvation zeal and is determined to carry the news of the Gospel to his own people.

"Dedications and Enrolments of Soldiers were the order of the night Service. I was called upon to dedicate no less than fifty-five young people! In spite of the large number only an individual blessing would suffice, I then had the pleasure of enrolling eighteen new Soldiers.

"Heavy rains during the night had rendered the roads impassable for motor traffic, consequently it was necessary to walk a distance of ten miles to Nyakrom. We had a full program here; a march round the town and a rousing Open-air preceded the meeting in our own Hall. The Chief is now arranging for the erection of a Hall.

bo by the Soldiers. It is already too small and another Hall, much larger and in a better location is in course of erection. During the meeting we were called upon to enroll five new Soldiers and six Recruits. This was followed by a meeting with the Soldiers only.

"After a few hours rest we were off to Nsaba where the Paramount Chief is a Salvationist. The work here is making considerable progress. The Chief is determined that for Army activities Nsaba shall not lag behind other places in the District. He placed an order for a full suit of uniform for himself as well as caps and guernseys for the Soldiers. The Chief is now arranging for the erection of a Hall.

"Next morning we awoke to find that owing to heavy rains during the night the roads for miles around were closed. However, the Lord was good to us and, having secured a light lorry, we obtained a permit to proceed to Saltpond. The lorry was an extremely early type and beggars description.

"With a plentiful supply of wire and string it held together, but the mudguards were of no earthly use. The roads were in a flooded condition and my appearance on arriving at my destination was anything but dignified. Fortunately this made no difference to the warmth of the welcome extended. The comrades had waited all day hoping against hope that I would be able to get through, and when they saw me coming down the road in front of the car they joy knew no bounds. The Schoolroom, which was kindly loaned for the occasion, was packed, many were unable to gain admission. We had a glorious time. It was late in the afternoon of the following day before the roads were opened, but I was able to get through to Secondee in time to conduct the Installation of the District Officer.

"It is a pleasure to report that another important town has just been opened. Captain Fashina and Lieutenant Ogendeng have been appointed as the first Officers for Ife. Until the Quarters are ready the Officers are the guests of the son of the King of Ife."

## MASTERING THE LANGUAGE

FOR two years past, owing to financial stringency, the Training operations in the Northern Territory of India were suspended, but has now been made possible, much to the delight of all concerned, to open the institution again. There are two Training Garrisons in the Territory, one at Bareilly in the United Provinces and one at Lahore for the Punjab. At the latter centre a recent development is the acquisition of a commodious building in a locality well suited to the activities of the Cadets.

"Chhota Sipahi" is the name of the latest addition to The Army's large family of periodicals. It is the title of "Young Soldier" for the Northern Territory.

Lieutenant Wredson, a military officer and ardent Salvationist, who is stationed at Jind in the Punjab, where he is the Medical Officer for the railway staff, recently spent a week-end at Lahore. He visits and prays with the people, both Indian and non-Indian, and he also conducts a Sunday School on proper Salvation Army lines.

Great interest is being shown on the part of European Officers in the task of acquiring the Native language. All over the Territory they are hard at work in free moments, preparing for examinations. It is interesting to know that of the non-Indian Officers of the Northern Territory there are about sixty-seven who are able to lead a meeting in the vernacular without the aid of a translator. This is remarkable when it is remembered that the Officers are gathered from fifteen different countries and speak something like thirteen different languages. Many of them have been obliged to master the vagaries of the English language before commencing the study of the Indian vernacular.

## Hungarian Success

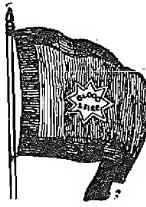
Son-Saving in one of the Latest Entered Fields of Army Effort

SOMETHING like five months have passed since The Army Flag was unfurled in Hungary, yet here are the eager listeners drinking in the message of Hope in Jesus, much as they do every week in Canada, where nearly forty odd years of Blood and Fire fighting have familiarized the crowds with our methods and purposes.

A despatch from Budapest says that Lieutenant-Colonel Rothstein has just conducted the Harvest Festival Campaign with great success, for during five days eighty-two souls were won and eighteen comrades were enrolled as Salvation Army Soldiers.

## ARMY TO THE FRONT EVERY INHABITANT of SAMPTOWN, N.J., KNEELS at PENITENT-FORM

THE entire population of Samptown, N.J., numbering 159, has been converted through the efforts of Salvationists. Samptown is a steel mill district. The owner decided that a religious influence was needed and communicated with several denominational churches only to be informed that the village was too tiny for a chapel, and that it could not be scheduled for visits even by itinerant ministers. The Salvation Army was then appealed to, half the population attended the first meeting and sixteen adults professed conversion. At the second meeting ninety men, women and children followed. At the third meeting thirty-eight more came forward. Several of these converts brought in the remaining fifteen.



## NATIVE CHIEF in FULL UNIFORM—MANY DEDICATIONS

November 29th, 1924

## THE COMMISSIONI Assisted by MRS. SOWTON

Leads Effective Meet  
at Lisgar Street

I would be hard to imagine a meeting in which everything was perfectly adapted to the view than the United Holiness meeting conducted by the Commission at Lisgar Street on Friday November 14th.

From the time the Commiss and Mrs. Sowton came to the former the purpose of the meeting never lost sight of for a moment. Brigadier Burrows opened with song, "Come Thou Fount of blessing." This was accompanied by the Toronto L. Band.

After Staff-Captain Best had led the Toronto L. Singers

Mrs. Sowton read part of the man on the Mount, and illustrated the sentence "Ye are the salt of the earth" by a story that it's say we will not soon forget. A lot of little Chinese girls were why Christians were like. Several gave the usual answers one said "Because salt makes thirsty." Mrs. Sowton did not the opportunity this afforded the children present they must so represent Christ sinners would learn to thirst for Water of Life.

When the Commissioner three meetings open for holiness monies they came from all parts the building with a readiness definiteness that would have puzzled any one at all skeptical the reality of the experience there been such an one presented by Lieut.-Colonel Athly sang, to be followed by the testimony of his son, the Rev. F. G. Athly, his father and blessing.

After the Songsters had "Dwelling in love," the mission drew our attention to Savion's great promise: "Behold the pure in heart for they see God." As is usual with the mission, he dealt with the vital things of the Kingdom so simple that the humblest of the Meeting might grasp the truth.

The best evidence possible was the message was effective was vided by the two comrades who unfeared to the Altar.

## CONVERT TEACHES PATIENTS the BIBLE

A distinct mark of advance in the Dutch East Indies Territory is the acquisition of a splendid new property for the Maternity Hospital in Soerabaja. The first birth recorded in the new Hospital is that of a Chinese boy. An interesting item has been received from the Officer at the Semarang Leprosy Colony to the effect that one of the Chinese patients, who was taught to read in the Colony, is now taking a Bible-class with his fellow patients, instructing them to read from the Malay Bible. A good spiritual work is in progress in the Colony and fifteen Recruits were recently enrolled.

The Officers at Peerwedorf recently conducted a meeting in an adjacent village, which was attended by over one hundred and twenty people. The village is about five hours' journey from the Corps and for some years past a comrade who resides there has walked throughout Saturday night in order to be present at the Sunday's meetings. Amongst the villagers who sought Salvation during the Officer's visit was a Chinese couple. At a sacrifice of much patronage they now refuse to open their shop for the sale of goods on Sundays.

\* \* \*

Sir Northrupp McMillan, speaking in the House of Legislation in Nairobi, Kenya, recently, said: "I feel The Salvation Army has come along with the right methods for handling the African natives!"

\* \* \*

Young People's Councils were conducted recently in Belfast, by Major Bernard Booth. Youthful Salvationists from all parts of the Emerald Isle, both Ulster and Free State, gathered in their hundreds and united in worship and praise to God.

## UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

Each Friday in November  
at 8 p.m.

## THE TEMPLE, ALBERT ST.

Colonel and Mrs. B.  
bridge, Training Garrison  
Staff and Cadets.

## TORONTO EAST.

## RIVERDALE

Brigadier and Mrs. M.  
oore and Staff.

## TORONTO WEST.

## LISGAR STREET

Brigadier and Mrs. B.  
rows and Staff.

November 29th, 1924

**Flay**  
in FULL  
MANY  
DONS

THE  
**COMMISSIONER**  
Assisted by  
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From the time the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton came to the platform the purpose of the Meeting was never lost sight of for a moment.

Brigadier Burrows opened with the song, "Come Thou Fount of every blessing." This was accompanied by the Toronto I. Band.

After Staff-Captain Best had prayed, the Toronto I. Songsters sang "Jesus, best of all."

Mrs. Sowton read part of the Sermon on the Mount, and illustrated the sentence "Ye are the salt of the earth," by a story that it is safe to say we will not soon forget. A class of little Chinese girls were asked why Christians were like salt. Several gave the usual answers, then one said "Because salt makes people thirsty." Mrs. Sowton did not miss the opportunity this afforded of reminding the children present that they must so represent Christ that sinners would learn to thirst for the Water of Life.

When the Commissioner threw the Meeting open for holiness testimonies they came from all parts of the building with a readiness and a definiteness that would have sorely puzzled any one at all skeptical of the reality of the experience, had there been such an one present. Lieutenant-Colonel Adby sang to be followed by Lieutenant-Perry's personal testimony a present experience of God's favor and blessing.

After the Songsters had sung "Dwelling in love," the Commissioner drew all attention to the Saviour's great promise: "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." As is usual with the Commissioner, he dealt with the big vital things of the Kingdom in a way so simple that the humblest soul in the Meeting might grasp the truth.

The best evidence possible that the message was effective was provided by the two comrades who volunteered to the Altar, J. G.

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**UNITED HOLINESS  
MEETINGS**

Each Friday in November  
at 8 p.m.

**THE TEMPLE, ALBERT ST.**

Colonel and Mrs. Bet-  
tridge, Training Garrison  
Staff and Cadets.

**TORONTO EAST.**

**RIVERDALE**

Brigadier and Mrs. Moore  
and Staff.

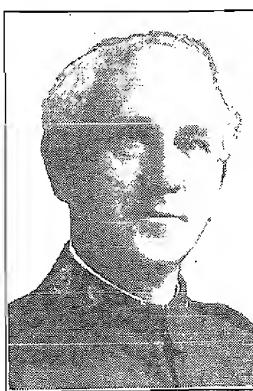
**TORONTO WEST**

**LISGAR STREET**

Brigadier and Mrs. Bur-  
rows and Staff.



**Brigadier John F. Southall**



Brigadier J. F. Southall

A certain blackguard who was a terror to the police, and who for some inexplicable reason sported the sobriquet "Snowball," became converted in an Army Meeting. One cheerless evening the transformed "Snowball" stood in an Open-air circle and sang "The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow," to a popular ragtime tune. Horrors! This certainly shocked Johnny Southall's sense of propriety, and confirmed him in his opinion that The Salvation Army was merely a pseudo-religious organization existing on an abundance of nerve and excitement, and making its appeal via grotesque channels.

But his convictions were due for a serious upsetment. This he came about in this wise. Johnny Southall and George Phillips served their time together as compositors in a local printing establishment. Now George had always been a comparatively "good" boy, and it was no starter when news of his conversion was circulated. His side-potter, however, proved anything but a spiritual help, continuing to take his "glass," desecrate the Sabbath, and manifest general indisposition towards God and His claims. Said George to John one day, "I am praying for you, that God may save your soul." Replied John to George, "You had better save your breath."

Finally the day came when Cadet Phillips farewelled for the Training Garrison, and out of courtesy his workmates attended the service. He went expecting confusion, riot of noise and a jangling babble. To his surprise the Meeting ensued with military precision, commendable orderliness, and sparkling life. John Southall, critic and skeptic, became alive with interest. His interest changed to chagrin when a tactful "fisher" accosted him in the Prayer Meeting with, "Are you satisfied with your life?" Satisfied with life? God, the angels and Southall knew he was

not, and the convicted fellow blurted out in answer, "No!" That night John Southall made one in a line of penitents that numbered forty.

The foregoing transpired in the year 1882, and in May, 1884, the Clinton Training Garrison also claimed him as a prospective Officer in the very Organization he had heretofore been.

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On Sunday, November 2nd, 1921, forty years had winged their flight into the irretraceable Past since Captain Southall and his three travelling mates, Captains Spooner, Dyer and Galletley, were accorded their first Canadian welcome in the old Toronto I. Barracks on Richmond Street. The days which followed were stirring indeed. Imitations of The Army, largely consisting of irresponsibly people, manoeuvred to frustrate our plans. Opponents of the most rabid type harangued against the Salvationists, and pelted them with more disgusting missiles than yill words. Imprisonment of the spiritual invaders proved a stimulus rather than deterrent to their onward march. The entire party of bombardiers in Montreal were jailed, but, as ever, "the blood of the martyrs proved the seed of the church."

One of Captain Southall's first duties upon arriving in the Dominion was to assist in preparing "The War Cry." The paper was then passing through the limitations of infancy days, but certainly was a searching sheet to pin in a shrewd's hands. The Editorial Department now has on file copies of "Cry" printed in '84 and '85. The pages were ponderous in dimensions, being 15½ in. wide and 25½ in. high. The old-fashioned wood cuts gave rather inanimate impressions of personalities. The display was spectacular and flamboyant. But the Gospel Message was unvarnished with flowery rhetoric and vered so as to cut to the quick.

Following a short Editorial term came appointment to his first Canadian Corps, namely, Chatham, Ontario. Captain Southall was in his element and pitched heart and soul into the tray. As an insight into happenings in Chatham Army circles of that day we quote the following from a "War Cry" dated March 28th, 1885:

"Chatham Chirpers announce a tremendous charge upon the enemy. Four completely routed, several killed, hundreds wounded, and many captured. Our guns have been having some polishing; the result is they carry heavier shot a longer distance and with more accuracy. They have not been forgotten very soon by this regiment. The armament was given up to inspection and cleaning weapons. Grand sortie in afternoon, with some sharp-shooting, driving several hundred yards. Night firing brisker than ever, gatling guns being fired in all directions, then a tremendous charge brought low all the rebels. They lay down their arms one after another until seven surrendered, making eleven for the day."

Beside five deserters, Hallelujah!

Captain J. F. Southall in command. Coming on him to London and St. John, N.B., followed in succession, and religious revivals characteristic of those early days visited each Corps. Five years as Divisional Commander down Maritime way then gave him much opportunity of travel, and also held for him many a hard knock. The means of locomotion were neither as regular in schedule nor as comfortable as in these days. When entering new towns the reception accorded by the people was quite as likely to consist of sick eggs as of warm handshakes. One of the most remarkable openings was that of Charlottetown, P.E.I., in January of 1886. At the opening service twenty-

one, and the number being a brother of Major Knight.

Having sailed over the unexplored seas of opposition, and faced with countless many an uncharted circumstance, the man of our story was well fitted to undertake his next mission of conquest. The stormed citadel was none other than the heart of Captain Jenny Langtry.

Captain Jenny was a Canadian born girl who had commanded with success a number of Corps such as Midland, Guelph, Woodstock and Hamilton. Since that day when, in St. John, N.B., the lives of Jenny Langtry and John Southall were united, they have served many fruitful years in the King's forces.

The years which followed found them as Divisional Commanders of the Habitation, St. John, Hamilton and Kingston Divisions. In 1893 came a term as Editor of "The War Cry." Subsequently other Divisional and Provincial Commands followed in the Northwest and Pacific Provinces.

While with Headquarters in Winnipeg, Brigadier Southall initiated the enterprise to erect the present Winnipeg I. Citadel. At that time the building cost about \$20,000 and was considered a giant scheme. Under the Brigadier's direction a financial effort was also organized in Calgary (then of 4,000 population) and \$4,000, or \$1.00 per head, was secured toward the erection of the first Army Hall there.

A term as Trade and Publishing Secretary in Toronto followed the years of Western service. At this time Commander Eva Booth appointed Mrs. Southall as Woman's Social Secretary for the whole of Canada.

The Brigadier's present appointment as Immigration District Officer for Ontario dates back to April 2, 1920, when immigration activities were recommended, the Department being unable to function during the war period. From an apprehension beginning the work has increased to six-fold proportions necessitating the acquiring of additional staff and the opening of several Homes throughout the Province. Among the new properties secured since 1920 are the following: Clinton Lodge for widows and children; Millfield Lodge at London, Ont., for domestics; the latest acquisition being the Barnside Lodge at Woodstock for boys.

During the past year some 500 boys and 1,000 domestics have passed through Ontario Lodges and have been placed in positions. These newcomers to the Dominion are all of British stock and bid fair to become staunch patriots of the Land of the Maple Leaf. After leaving the shelter of Army Homes, if there ensues any misunderstanding with their employers, or misfortune of any description, the immigrants always find refuge once again in Army care until more satisfactory arrangements can be made. In addition to the domestics and boys for farm-help, there is also much done for widows, who are usually placed as housekeepers.

During the past four decades the Brigadier has cultivated a wide range of friendships from coast to coast. One could count on the fingers of his hand the Officers to-day in Canada who are as well-known as Brigadier Southall, whether in British Columbia or Nova Scotia. May his remaining years of service be enriched with the touch of God's blessing, even as have these years long since gone down with the sunset.

## CONTRIBUTED MESSAGES

## A CONGRESS ECHO

Substance of a Talk given by BRIGADIER J. EVAN SMITH at the Temple Overflow Meeting

## YOU SHOULD READ

**"The War Cry"**  
in the Library

A WOMAN who had long been regarded as good, knew she had no real assurance of sins forgiven and longed to get it. She asked help of one and another who should have been able to give it, but their counsel did not avail.

One day she entered a public library, and on the table saw a copy of "The War Cry." Taking it up she saw the little framed paragraph: "How to be saved"—and eagerly read it.

"Simple enough for a child to grasp," she declared in telling the story to a friend. "I followed those directions and got the assurance, and have enjoyed it ever since! Hallelujah!"

"The War Cry" ought to be in every public reading room.

## HIS CROSS and MINE

They made Him a Cross of the roughest wood.  
To climb the steep, rugged road;  
The Cross was too heavy for Him to bear.  
He fainted beneath its load.

They pressed the sharp thorns in His aching head.  
Secured Him, the innocent One;  
Mocked, reviled Him, spit in His face,  
Thought evil He had not done.

They hammered the nails in His bleeding hands.  
Right through to the Cross of wood;  
They fastened His feet with a spike secure,  
Nor heeded the dripping Blood.

They moistened His lips with vinegar sour.  
When His mouth was parched and dry;  
His life ebbing out, they laughed Him dead,  
And sitting there watched Him die.

Is my cross too much when I think of His? When I think of His sacrifice for me, is my best too much to give?

Through paths dark and lone must I wend my way,  
With the end far out of sight;  
He felt the pangs of a lonely heart  
Through Gethsemane's long, dark night.

In weakness and pain must I lift my cross?  
He had borne much pain for me;  
And through the dark shadows I hear  
His voice;

"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Is my cross too much when the One I love  
Is beckoning me ever on?

Will the tolls of the journey seem too big  
When at last the crown is won?

The above is one of many rich poems from Mrs. Brigadier William C. Arnold's popular book, "Poems of a Salvationist." This volume of poetry, which is the fruit of the heart, and pen of a long-time warrior of the Cross under the Blood and Fire Flag, should be on every Salvationist's bookshelf. Are you looking for something to read in a leisure moment that will give you food for an hour of thought? You will find it on any page in this book of Mrs. Arnold's.

"POEMS OF A SALVATIONIST"—This book can be purchased at the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

**A**S SALVATIONISTS we do not concern ourselves mainly with theology or philosophy, but with the simple and practical truths of the Bible. We teach that to be saved is not so much a matter of the intellect as of the heart.

Physically, the most vital part of man is his heart—that is the centre of his whole being—and it is upon the heart that all the senses—hearing, speaking, tasting, feeling, smelling, thinking—depend. If the heart stops beating then each and all of these faculties cease to exist.

Spiritually it is the same. The heart is the centre of man, and it is upon the heart that his spiritual life depends. If that does not operate then no spiritual life exists. Conversion means having a change of heart, quickened by the Spirit of Christ, and heating true to those great principles for which Christ died.

We are all in need of this change of heart, by nature "all we," as Isaiah says, "have gone astray." That is a general statement about the human race as a whole. But it is followed by a more specific and individual declaration. "We have turned everyone to his own way." Never mind for the moment what particular way it is—it may be the way of falsehood, of deceit, of vice, drunkenness, or the way of indifference—suffice it to say it is our own way—the selfish way—and Isaiah puts that down as the way from which we need to be cleansed. The spirit of perversity or self-will, that which will not yield or give up its own, soon shows itself as a blot on many characters, and it is from

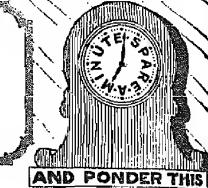
such selfishness—the root of all sin—that the heart needs to be cleansed. This cleansing is necessary for all. It matters not what the natural endowments are, sooner or later, even the morally strong fall to temptation. Have we not seen this again and again? During recent years we have known of men who have shown the greatest possible courage, daring and bravery; they have performed most wonderful feats on the field of battle, but when facing difficulty or temptation, affecting their own life and conduct, they have gone down and made shipwreck of their manhood and in many cases lost out spiritually. Without a supernatural power man is sooner or later caught by the subtlety of the evil one, and taken into captivity.

That supernatural power—which we call the power of God—does three things. First, it changes the evil heart into a righteous heart—the evil nature into a good nature. Second, it gives the needed strength to overcome temptation, difficulty and sorrow; and thirdly, it gives to man those graces which assist in the building up of that invaluable possession—an upright, noble and godly character. Character is the deepest fact of human life. It is the essential truth concerning a man. The word means an engraving, something written upon, carved into; and a man's character is the truth about the man himself, clearly defined by God and deciphered slowly but surely by his fellow men.

Stalwart character consists of the highest quality of thoughts, words, and deeds. When these fall below the known standard then character may be said to be deteriorating, but when they ascend towards perfection then a stalwart character is being acquired. This upward tendency is only possible by a change of heart, the result of which is that instead of desiring to do evil there is a desire to do good—instead of it being natural to do wrong, it becomes natural to do right.

There is nothing weak or effeminate in submitting to this transformation in the heart and life, rather is it manly, admirable and noble. Will you recognize your own need, your own weakness, and throw yourself upon the strong arm of a living Saviour Who is almighty to cleanse, to strengthen, and build up in you a stalwart character? Do it now!

**GOD WANTS YOU TO SERVE HIM WITH YOUR WHOLE HEART.**  
**IT'S A CHALLENGE — ACCEPT IT.**



AND PONDER THIS

## The Great Producer

## The Value of Routine

MEN often hate routine, but it is the great producer of men and animals.

Learn to love it, for it is almost the only way to get worth-while things done.

There are no small things with God. All things with him are great, and routine is one of the greatest.

One must dig in the past for the ideas of others; but great personal ideas and accomplishments are done on the aggressive.

If you have done your best you are where God wants and has put you.

Routine rotates wheels, the fastest and easiest goers.

What would railroads, steamboats, the telegraph, business, creation, the universe, anything, be without routine?

Every rotating wheel helps a thousand other wheels to go, for all are linked together.

Routine makes us patient, gives us something to do, develops, unites us, strengthens and keeps us out of mischief. Blessed be routine, for through it come nearly all the world's greatest accomplishments!

The routine of Salvation Army work, by God's blessing, is bringing thousands to God.

## NEVER ALONE

"I'm not my own," sang Sister Smith with quivering lips, in the silence and remoteness of her top back room in the garrison. But, somehow, the chorus of the object wherewith she had bound it, her lips quivered over her shoulders heaved convulsively, her head drooped pathetically, the song died to her throat; the sound swept away by a dry, thin silence again for a moment, then once again the song was emphasized:

"I'm not my own!" But it was the tune carried over from the home comfort to her here.

"Sarah Smith," she said to "what's the good of this?" just nerves; that's what it is, cause you feel that nobody loves you. You never thought of living in a back room by yourself, but here you are; what about the Adjutant said you know that song when you first heard it again?" Go on, try it again!"

But before she could say a word a new thought had come into her mind and she sang:

I'm not alone—Oh, no!

Saviour, I belong to Thee.

Herein is comfort for all circumstanced like Sister Smith amongst the many of the city's throng. He has promised to leave us, but to be with us. Speak to Him, for He is near. As He speaks to you, and says—do it!

## A Song of November

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, hour is coming, and now is, dead shall hear the Voice of God; and they that hear it . . . The hour is coming, in all that are in the graves shall hear His Voice."—John 5: 25-28.

Autumn leaves are falling. On this bleak November day, And the beauteous flowers of

Although the flowers leave us, The trees stand about and their beauty and fragrance linger round us everywhere.

Such then should be the Christians in this world of sin and strife. As we spread our wings to fly Of the wondrous life of Christ.

Though our earthly friends may it may only be a day, Till they come with us And shine in bright array.

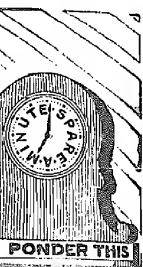
On the hope of Resurrection, Of that blessed, happy day When the saints who sleep in Christ His mighty voice obey.

The trees again shall blossom. The flowers again shall bloom And our friends come forth in From the silence of the tomb.

Selected by Chas. A.

## All of a Sudden

FACTS are stubborn things, and captions have to give account for instance, would be bold to dispute the gentleness of conversion of a man at Chesterfield, who the other day in a very detailed manner, the place of his entrance into the church. It all happened all of a sudden. And seeing that he had been in prison nine times, had a bad character and many silent moments of drinking and other bad habits, had almost broken the heart of his mother and wife, who had tried to keep him, surely none can deny the reality and completeness of change. His delight is now for an honest living, to serve God and seek His will for himself.



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**NEVER ALONE!**

"I'm not my own!" sang Sister Smith with quivering lips, in the silence and remoteness of her top back room in the great city. But, somehow, the chorus failed of the object wherewith she had essayed it, her lips quivered even more; her shoulders heaved convulsively; her head drooped pathetically; the song died in her throat; the music was swept away by a dry, hard sob. Silence again for a moment or two, then once again the song with more emphasis:

"It's not my own!" But it was no use, the tune had run no further, and it gave no comfort to her heart.

"Sarah Smith," she said to herself, "what's the good of this? Nerves, just nerves, that's what it is, and because you feel that nobody wants you. You never thought to come to living in a back room by yourself, but here you are; what about it? You know the Adjutant said you were to sing that song when you felt lonely. Go on, try it again!"

But before she could sound the first word a new thought had flashed into her mind and she sang:

"I'm not alone—Oh no!

Saviour, I belong to Thee!

Her in comfort for all who are circumstanced like Sister Smith—one amongst the many of the great city's throng. He has promised never to leave us, but to be with us always. Speak to Him, for He is near; listen as He speaks to you, and what He says—do it!

**A Song of November**

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the Voice of the Son of God; and they that hear shall live.... The hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His Voice."—John 5: 25-28.

*Autumn leaves are falling,  
On their bleak November day;  
And the saffron flowers of Summer,  
Are fading now away.*

*Although the flowers leave us,  
The trees stand gaunt and bare.  
Yet their beauty and their fragrance  
Linger round us everywhere.*

*Such then should be the Christian,  
In this world of sin and strife,  
As He spreads along the story  
Of the wondrous life of Christ.*

*Though our earthly friends may leave us,  
It may only be a day,  
Till they come with Him in glory,  
And shine in bright array.*

*Of the hope of Resurrection,  
Of that blessed, happy day  
When the saints who sleep in Jesus,  
Shall His mighty voice obey.*

*The trees again shall blossom,  
The flowers again shall bloom,  
And our friends come forth in glory,  
From the silence of the tomb.*

Selected by Chas. A. Tyler.

**All of a Sudden**

FACTS are stubborn things, against which even the most captious have to give way. Who, for instance, would be bold enough to dispute the genuineness of the conversion of a man at Chelsea, England, who the other day in his testimony detailed the date, hour and place of his entrance into the Light? "It all happened all of a sudden," he said. And seeing that he had been in prison nine times, had lost his character and many situations as a result of drinking and other sins, and had almost broken the hearts of his mother and wife, who had to work an unconventional drum and casket, to keep him, surely none can gainsay the reality and completeness of the change. His delight is now to work for an honest living, to study God's Word and seek His will concerning himself,

**GONE TO THE GREAT AUDIT****COMMISSIONER ARTHUR BATES**

The Army's Auditor-General, Hears the Home-Call

**A World Traveler Takes the Last Long Journey**

It is hard to grasp the fact that Commissioner Bates has gone upon a journey from which he will never return. We had become so accustomed to his departure for China, Japan, Korea, India, Ceylon, Australia, New Zealand, the United States, Canada, Africa, and the Dutch Indies, to say nothing of his visits to European Territories, and to his home-comings from overseas, that it seems quite in the order of things for him to be absent from us for a while, and we had it from his own lips but recently that he would have been glad to set out once more.

The Commissioner was perhaps the most traveled man in The Salvation Army, for in actual journeys he had traveled upwards of 62,000 miles on Army Service.

No one knew the Commissioner, and he was a good friend and comrade, not only to his own intimate circle, but to a host of his brothers and sisters of almost every race and color—could for an instant doubt his absolute readiness for the Call. Whether here or yonder it was all the same to Arthur Bates, so that he was in the Will of God! A thorough Salvationist, he was ever the true and loyal Soldier of his General, and at the briefest notice would bid him to the ends of the earth; but predominantly he was a true and loyal Soldier of Jesus Christ. To the fact countless voices testify, from ships and trains in which he traveled, and from the many lands it was his duty to visit, whether the healthful was good, or plague, or cholera, or some other sinister disease was rampant.

The Commissioner's very earliest contact with The Army goes back to the transitional period of its existence at Whitechapel, when, youth on a visit to the metropolis on exploration bent, he saw in the huckways of Poplar a plucky band of Salvationists being maltreated. His innate love of fair play roused him to anger.

"They are the genuine article!" he exclaimed, and he added, scarcely pausing to note the paradox, "If ever I join any Church, it shall be The Salvation Army."

The fiery movement acted like a magnet upon the youthful Bates, who lingered round the entrance of its No. 1 Hall and made friends with the janitor, with the result that he was permitted to read some of the piled-up books he discovered in The Army's first Book Department.

By this time life was making its steady call upon him in the city of Canterbury—a city he loved, and of whose rich historical associations he was very proud. What is more, business prospects were opening up before him. At this juncture, without any definite idea of Salvationizing his future, he, like so many others, heard his noisy but happy London days, and it proved to be the Call of God to him. Once more he witnessed turbulent

scenes, this time under the very shadow of the ancient Cathedral, and there came swelling up in his heart the old chivalry and love of fair play. This time it was a tide that could not be stemmed; Arthur Bates made a full surrender to Christ.

Having heard the Call of God to active service under The Army Flag, he responded. Commencing his career at International Headquarters, acting under the instruction of the General, who was then the Chief of the Staff, there fell to him the responsible and

deared him to all who were privileged to know him. Throughout his illness he never once complained, but was anxious that others should not be inconvenienced. I was with him within a few minutes of his peaceful end."

The courage and hopefulness which characterized the Commissioner throughout his career were with him until the Heavenly Visitor came. "They tell me I am very fat," he said, to a visiting Officer, "but mind" (with a whimsical smile) "I am not down-hearted!" The fragrance of such a life remains to refresh and hearten every Officer and Soldier of this great Army, as well as to inspire those who have not done so to obey without delay the Call of God.

**AN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL**

There was a triumphant note about the funeral and interment of the late Commissioner. Throughout the proceedings, which were conducted by the Chief of the Staff, hopefulness was strikingly pre-eminent. The joyous realization of a life well spent and crowned with glory was an uppermost fact in all minds present. Resting upon the Flag-draped casket in that place of honor, the centre of the Congress Hall, Clapton, where it was surrounded by Army Flags, were the Commissioner's open Bible and Army cap.

Commissioner Duff's prayer was an expression of gratitude to God for Commissioner Bates's example and influence. In turn, Brigadier Alec Mitchell and Commissioner Harren, speaking of long association with the late Commissioner, voiced choice tributes to his life and character.

Mrs. Booth spoke in tender and moving terms of her knowledge, during over thirty years, of Commissioner Bates.

"I can hardly remember International Headquarters without the Commissioner. The loss of those who have been comrades in arms for many years marks the passage of time more surely than anything else can possibly do. Our comrade has gone before, and we are left!"

"His modest estimate of his own value, and his generous appreciation of the work of comrade Officers all round the world, were marked characteristics of the man. The responsibility laid upon him to inspect and find out weaknesses in administration might have tended to make him hard and critical, but he remained most tender. The absolute sincerity of his own experience saved him, I think, from this."

"Though a world-wide traveler, he was intimately connected with I.H.Q., and truly an able man—like those whom Jethro advised Moses to take from among the people—able men, such as fear God, men of truth, hating covetousness," she said in conclusion.

The Chief, who referred to Commissioner Bates's confidence in God to the last, read a finely-expressed message from the General, who was on his way home from Canada.

Much sympathetic interest was shown by the people en route to Abney Park Cemetery, at the gates of which a large crowd had gathered. The service around the grave was a challenge to the utter hopelessness sometimes associated with death. The crowd listened in profound silence to the prayers of Commissioner Jeffries and Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, and also to Colonel Trotter, who spoke.

**THE GENERAL'S  
CABLED TRIBUTE**

I FEEL this is a great loss. Commissioner Bates was widely beloved and esteemed for his steadfast fidelity and his faithful work. We praise God for it all. The seed fell on good ground in him, and all his life has been a harvesting. Now, for him, the harvest home.

Let us be one in an eternal unity of love. That is the greatest strength of all. "For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

Bramwell Booth.

delicate task of organizing, or reorganizing, the system of the accounts of the various Territories, and throughout nearly the whole of his thirty-six years' service he was occupied in one form or another with accounts and other specialized work. For many years he filled the position of Auditor-General, and in that capacity there fell to him tasks requiring the soundest judgment, the highest technical skill, and the utmost tactfulness.

Where principles were involved the Commissioner was adamant. While a man of sterling character, and the strictest honor and rectitude, he was the true friend and brother of many a hard-pressed and lonely comrade, and to-day in all parts of the world there are men and women whose hearts are feeling tender at the remembrance of him.

Sometimes he was away from England for ten months at a time, but he revelled in his work. When at home, he soldiered, until latterly, at Stoke Newington, to which Corps he was attached for over twenty years.

For the past thirty-seven years the Commissioner had lived with his cousin, Mrs. Syer, of Westcliff-on-Sea, and it was there he died at eight o'clock on Monday morning, October 27th. Mrs. Syer, who has known him "since he was in frocks," says: "The Commissioner was quiet and received but a beautiful man with a heart of gold. His kind and unselfish spirit, his tender solicitude for others, en-

**The WAR CRY** In the GARDEN CITY  
 OFFICIAL ORGAN  
**The Salvation Army**  
 IN CANADA EAST  
 NEWFOUNDLAND  
 AND BERMUDA  
 INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
 LONDON, ENGLAND

General  
 BRAMWELL  
 BOOTH  
 Founder—  
 WILLIAM  
 BOOTH  
 Printed by The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda.  
 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.  
 All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

**OFFICIAL GAZETTE**  
 (By Authority of the General)

Promotions—

To be Colonel:  
 Lieut.-Colonel William Morehen,  
 Territorial Young People's Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel William Bettridge,  
 Territorial Training Principal.

To be Ajudant:  
 Ensign Helen McPherson, Halifax  
 Rescue Home.

To be Captain:  
 Lieutenant Florence Edwards, St.  
 John II.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
 Commissioner.

**WONDERFUL WELCOME ACCORDED the GENERAL GREAT "GOLDEN JUBILEE" SERVICE IN ALBERT HALL**

(Canadian Press Cable.)

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A wonderful reception was tendered to General Bramwell Booth, head of The Salvation Army, by a large gathering of Salvation Army workers, on the evening of Nov. 14th, in the Albert Hall, London. The occasion was the celebration of the General's golden jubilee as an Officer of the Organization. General Booth, in reminiscent mood, referred to the days when The Army was not only little known, but disliked, and when the fondest dreams of its Founder could not have embraced the hope that the Flag of The Salvation Army could fly in upwards of seventy countries, as it does to-day.

**COMING EVENTS**

**Commissioner & Mrs. SOWTON**

Windsor — Sat. Sun., Nov. 20-21st, and Mon., Dec. 1st.  
 Essex—Tues. Dec. 2nd.  
 Guelph—Sun. Dec. 7th.  
 Bloor Street Hospital—Tues. Dec. 9th, 8 p.m. (Graduation of Nurses).  
 Brantford I.—Sat. Dec. 13th.  
 Brantford I.—Sun. Dec. 14th.  
 Lansing—Sun. Dec. 21st, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.  
 Bedford Park—Sun. Dec. 21st, 1 p.m.  
 Riverdale — Thurs. Dec. 25th (Christmas Morning).  
 Toronto I.—Sat. Dec. 27th (Opening of new Citadel).  
 Toronto I.—Sun. Dec. 28th.  
 EarlsCourt—Wed. Dec. 31st (Watch-night Service).  
 Lieut.-Colonel Adby will accompany.

(Continued on page 12)

**The COMMISSIONER Campaigns at St. Catharines**

**GOD-BLESSED MEETINGS and TWENTY-THREE SEEKERS**

It was a Bandsman who prayed at the conclusion of the Saturday night Open-air meeting that the Commissioner's visit would be "great in blessing and rich in result." God honored that prayer most remarkably and the twenty-three captures during the week-end provided tangible proof of His gracious answer. Residents in the Garden City—St. Catharines—have only been privileged to have our Territorial Leader in their midst on one other occasion, and it was therefore with satisfaction that the Soldiers and many sympathizers with our Work anticipated a second visit.

**TO BE LAUNCHED ON JANUARY 1st**

**"WIN ANOTHER" CAMPAIGN**

To Be Waged  
 Unceasingly for  
 TWO MONTHS

Saturday evening's indoor meeting was devoted to the Soldiers of the Corps. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave introduced our Leader and it was quickly observable that the Commissioner is in his element in a Soldiers meeting. We dare to state, in fact, that Soldier-making is his especial hobby. In his address he revealed the wide-spread opportunities which confront Soldiers to dispense sunshine and song among the hopeless and despairing and to impart to others some of the fragrance which is obtained through partnership with Christ.

Six comrades voluntarily surrendered at the conclusion of the meeting. They were six splendid young people, representing the flower of the Corps. We know not why they went forward. Mayhap it was for riddance from infidelity, or for more complete consecration or to present themselves for Officership or for Missionary service. It is sufficient to say that they were able to sing, in those very precious final moments, "Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee."

A company of Life Saving Guards, smartly uniformed and with flying flag swept upon us as we stood in the Open-air on Sunday morning. Augmented by these bright youthfulness—

again after a very serious operation which confined her to hospital and home for many weeks. Readers will recall that she has a son, Captain Eacott—in China. Her two daughters are actively engaged in Corps work.

A tender touch was added to the meeting by the dedication of young Clinton Page, whom the Commissioner gave back to God on the parents behalf.

The individual responsibility of Soldiers in the winning of the world to Christ was stressed and it was pointed out that the most expeditious method was in practicing the "back-yard religion" and getting one's neighbor converted. Mention was made of the great campaign of soul-winning soon to be launched and our Leader's enthusiasm became infectious. Previous to this meeting C.C. Guardian Mrs. Colley, who is temporarily in charge of the Young People's Work, led a Directory Class. An average attendance of fifty is recorded weekly.

The lecture, programmed for the afternoon, and captioned, "The Missionary Work of The Salvation Army," attracted the elite of the city. Gracing the platform were His worship Mayor Smith (chairman); Judge

(Continued on page 10)

**TERRITORIAL  
 TERTIARIES**

OFFICERS who intend to do "something extra" with the sale of the Christmas "War Cry" should communicate with the Publisher early. After the first order is received there will be well over a thousand copies left, and a reprint will not be possible.

Long Branch Officers discovered in the course of visitation a woman living in a house which was in poor repair. Roofing material was available, but there was no one to do the job. They made all the necessary repairs themselves and afterwards prayed with the occupant.

An impressive dedication of the new platform by Lieutenant Cladis was performed by Lieutenant Cladis on Sunday, November 17th. He also presided over a select program which was rendered.

Ensign Young of the Toronto Industrial Department has been appointed Store Supervisor. Six stores are now located in Toronto.

Veteran Salvationists will learn with regret that Mrs. Compilin, beloved wife of an early-day Canadian "War Cry" editor, has passed away. For twenty years prior to her death she was residing in Australia with her husband, who is a Baptist Minister.

Colonel Otway, assisted by Ensign Moat, led services at Campstaff Men's Club, an all-Canadian Women's Jail on Sunday last. Theaged Men's Retreat at the former place was also visited and an enjoyable hour spent with the inmates.

With a view to increasing the accommodation for men at the Montreal Industrial Home, Major Byers is holding a lottery. Major and Staff-Captain Watson, of Hamilton, have been appointed members of the Winter Relief Board in their respective cities.

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, of Halifax, are rejoicing over the arrival of their first son. Truly an honored guest, with nine sisters to share his joys and sorrows. A daughter was also born at the home of Captain and Mrs. F. Williams of St. John IV.

In the Christmas "War Cry" three Officers who now bear the rank of Staff-Captain are referred to and pictured as Adjutants. This is accounted for by the fact that the plates which they adorn were made before these splendid commandades were elevated.

On Tuesday there arrived from the Old Country a party of domestics, forty staying at the various homes of the officers in London. Adjutant Phipps, who is a brother of Mrs. Adjutant Condie, escorted the party. The Adjutant is connected with the Emigration Office at International Headquarters.

A booklet containing full particulars relative to the forthcoming "WIN ANOTHER" Campaign is now being printed, and a copy will shortly be enclosed to every member in the Territory. We hope to publish a review of this bright and informative compendium of instruction and suggestion in our next issue.

Ensign Langdon, Captain Martin and Captain Atkinson have been transferred to Ottawa, the former to the Rescue Home and the two latter to the Hospital.

Ensign Froud, of St. John II, Corp. of the Yorkville Corps, has arranged for a Sale of Work tickets on Thursday, November 27th, at 7:30 p.m. There will also be a Musical Program. Mrs. Brigadier Moore will open the Sale.

Comrades of Canada East will be glad to learn that Ensign Bexton, a former Canadian Officer, now serving in China, has been promoted to the rank of Adjutant. Congratulations!

Lieut.-Colonel Perry was programmed to preside at a Musical Festival given by the Riverdale Band at Byng Avenue on November 24th.

In the passing of Mr. John McMurtie, Bowmen Hill Corp., has lost a very warm friend. At one time he was a regular attendant at the Meetings.

Sister Mrs. Whittaker, well known to Comrades of Windsor and Woodstock and now resident in Toronto, is confined to bed consequent upon severe injuries received through a fall downstairs. She will greatly appreciate remembrance at prayer time.

**What About The ARMY'S A**

In the preceding instalments of the General gave "The War Cry" terest concerning his impress and its splendid representation of Army. He also outlined the truss being made by our Organization the world, and showed how it is the great Cause of the Cross in progress.

In this final chapter the General ever-growing development of what sense of responsibility for those the "dark lands." As is known, is increasingly evident, the General mightily moved by the claims of heathen. We might venture the statement that he is possessed—yes, literally possessed—by that same quality of desire to rescue the perishing heathen, as moved his illustrious father on behalf of the "submerged tenth" of darkest England. That why The Salvation Army, under direction, has become the great Protestant Missionary Society in world, and has made the Salvation the heathen a particularly plausible plank in its progress.

In response to the question "Do you find that the claims of the heathen are widely regarded in The Salvation Army?" the General said:

"I find great inspiration, and I may balm to my spirit, in the increasing interest which is felt throughout our ranks on behalf of the non-Christian world. In the main our people are raised from the common man in every country, that is from those who are not, as a rule, interested 'Foreign countries,' and not, as most of the Western nations concerned, at all sympathetically disposed towards the colored races. Of education has left many in a nation, and it is only by a great majority they are made to apprehend the needs of peoples remote from the thought and life.

"To rejoice, therefore, that the ing feeling and sympathy with a realization of responsibility for surely this must be the work of

"If I am asked, in what does test itself, I would first of all reply number of our people who are selves, or what is often more important their children to go out and face hardships of Salvation Army life lands. Every class of Officer is represented by children who are in the dark lands, and scarcely a dozen not see further offerings of the

"One of the bright memories cherist of this visit to Canada, w

**BORN IN AFRICA**  
 GROWING DARKNESS  
 WAITING FOR YOU  
 TO  
 TELL ME OF JESUS  
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# TERRITORIAL VERSITIES

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An impressive dedication of the new room at the Eastcourt Citadel was performed by General Condon on Sunday, November 17th. He also presided over a select program which was

enjoyed by the Toronto Industrial department, has been appointed Storekeeper. Six stores are now located in Toronto.

Veteran Salvationists will learn with interest that Mrs. Complin, beloved wife of an early-day Canadian "War Cry" editor, has passed away. For twenty years, prior to her decease, she was in Australia with her husband. He is a Baptist Minister.

Colonel Otway, assisted by Ensign Langdon, led services at Langstaff Men's Day last. The good Men's Retreat in their former place was also visited and an enjoyable hour spent with the inmates.

With a view to increasing the accommodation for men at the Montreal Industrial Home, Major Condon is making extensive alterations made. The Major and Captain Watson, of Hamilton, have appointed members of the Winter Board in their respective cities.

Colonel and Mrs. Jordan, of London, are rejoicing over the arrival of their first son. Their nine sisters still in the joyous family group, however, daughter, has also arrived at home to Captain and Mrs. F. Williams St. John IV.

The Christmas "War Cry" three times who now bear the rank of Staff Officers are referred to and pictured, as auxiliaries. This is accounted for by the fact that the plates which they whom were made from these splendid cameras were elevated.

Tuesday there arrived from the Old Country, a party of delegates, forty-six in number, to ten for residence in London. Adjutant Phibbs, who is a brother of Mrs. Adjutant Condon, escorting the party. The Adjutant is connected with the Immigration Office at International Headquarters.

A booklet containing full particulars of the forthcoming "WIN AGAIN" Campaign is now being distributed by every Officer in the Territory. We hope to publish a review of this bright and informative compendium of instruction suggestion in our next issue.

Ensign Langdon, Captain Martin and Captain Atkinson have been transferred to Ottawa, the former to the Rescue Corps and the two latter to the Hospital.

Ensign Froud, of St. John II. Corps, has been transferred to Somerton, Berwickshire, where she will succeed Captain Atkinson. She has returned to reside in Toronto owing to the serious state of her mother.

The Home League of the Yorkville Club has arranged for a Sale of Work to take place on Thursday, November 29th, at 7.30 p.m. There will also be a Musical Program. Mrs. Brigadier Mount open the Sale.

Graduates of Canada East will be allowed to earn the Ensign Bexton, a former Indian Officer, now serving in China, has been promoted to the rank of Adjutant. Congratulations!

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After Mrs. Whittaker, well known to readers of Windsor and Woodstock, now resident in Toronto, had suffered a severe injury through a fall down stairs. She greatly appreciate remembrance at her time.

# What The GENERAL Said About The HEATHEN and THE SALVATION ARMY'S ACCEPTANCE of RESPONSIBILITY

In the preceding instalments of this "Interview" deepening concern which prevails in our ranks, the General gave "The War Cry" much of interest concerning his impression of Canada heathen world. Many splendid young Officers of Christ in the world. Not only because his splendid representation of The Salvation Army have placed themselves in the hands of their we are exalting Him, striving to bring Salvation Army. He also outlined the truly amazing progress being made by our Organization throughout the world, and showed how it is helping forward the Missionary Field, and the examination of feeling and responsibility. We feel that we are the great Cause of the Cross in its highest expression.

In this final chapter the General speaks of the growing development of what he terms "the sense of responsibility for those who dwell in the 'dark lands.'" As is known, and as becomes more evident, the General is moved by the claims of the heathen. We might venture the statement that he is possessed—yes, literally possessed—by that same quality of desire to rescue the perishing heathen as moved his illustrious father on behalf of the "submerged tenth" of darkest England. That is why The Salvation Army, under his direction, has become the greatest Protestant Missionary Society in the world, and has made the Salvation of the heathen a particularly emphasised plank in its progress.

In response to the question "Do you find that the claims of the heathen are widely regarded in The Salvation Army world?" the General said:

"I find great inspiration, and I may say balm to my spirit, in the increasing interest which is felt throughout our ranks on behalf of the non-Christian world. In the main our people are raised from the common mass in every country, that is from those who are not, as a rule, interested in 'Foreign countries,' and not, as far as most of the Western nations are concerned, at all sympathetically disposed towards the colored races. Moreover, Jack the present time, and while, of course, it is not I was here four years ago, and, with gratitude to God, have left many in a deplorable condition, and it is only by a great mental effort that to the medical and other requirements, which of that I am working harder than ever I did in my life. Truly the Lord holds me up in answer to the needs of peoples remote from them in habit and probability is that some amongst them will, in the prayers of His people, be speedily castward."

"As regards Mrs. Booth, I am glad to say, that she is well and is doing well. Though deeply con-

"Right, General, and so I will, but allow me to ask one more question," responded Man of the Pen.

"What about your health, and that of Mrs. Booth?"

"My health, said our Leader, 'has been wonderfully preserved since the message of Redemption. On that God she is well and is doing well. Though deeply con-

"As regards Mrs. Booth, I am glad to say, that she is well and is doing well. Though deeply con-

"Naturally we are both greatly exercised about the ever-increasing demand for money which our great uplift work makes, yet we are also wonder-

"It is a truly remarkable circumstance that The Salvation Army, which is, of course, the youngest of the larger religious bodies, and one of the small-lands. Every class of Officer in our ranks is est in point of numbers of those which have inter-

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November 29th, 1924

Extracts  
from

## THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

**THE ARMY'S FINE STANDING IN HONOLULU—FIGHTING FOR SOULS ABOARD SHIP—HEAVENS DECLARE GOD'S GLORY—FAREWELL TO THE "NIAGARA"—CAPTAIN'S APPRECIATION OF THE "COM-INW" SPIRIT—CLIMBING THE ROCKIES—ACRES OR PEOPLE?**

Thursday, May 22nd, 1924.—At sea. Worked somewhat better. Sorry to hear of Mrs. Gifford's (wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Gifford, Commander U.S.A. Western Territory) serious illness; evident by coming to the end. Telephoned her a word of confidence and sympathy.

Saturday, 24th.—Arrived outside Honolulu at 6 a.m. Doctor called on me. I went ashore at 11.40 with party. Bourne (Brigadier, in charge of these Islands, under Commissioner Gifford) so glad to see us, but very sad because his fine proposals for Reception and Lecture had not materialized. I was sorry. English mail very heavy; glad to get it.

To the new Institution for boys; will cost the donor, our generous friend Mr. Wilcox, getting on for £100,000. Wonderfully well equipped. The boys are very mixed—many nationalities. Pleased with the Officer in charge, a Hawaiian with an English wife. Women's Home; very useful affair, and pleased me much; but the Officers need help. Babies wonderful. Next to Girls' School; two Officers only, 250 girls; have been 11 years there, both Canadians. Very devoted.

Then to tea with one of our fellow-passenger whose home is here. Some intimate talk with both him and his wife. They are wealthy, and have been much impressed by my party. He has a charming place on the sea by the bay front. This coast is wonderful—glorious surf for bathing; bluer and brighter water than the Mediterranean at its best; vegetables marvelous; flowers all the year round. The whole island is a budget of beauty.

At 5 o'clock, met such Officers as could be got together, and talked to them—English, United States, Scotch, Hawaiian, Japanese, Chinese, and Korean all represented. The Girls' Band from the School played in the main thoroughfare, and afterwards at the dock, giving much attention and being greatly admired. Commandant (later Field-Major) Sabine is with me in desire to do better for the children's Salvation. She is overworked; loves the children, as also does her helper, Adjutant Payne.

The Giffords' reply to my message of sympathy is as follows:

I thank you for your message of love. It has greatly cheered me. Mrs. Gifford much comforted by assurance of sympathy; has suffered greatly. Promotion to Glory will be heartily welcomed by her. Very desirous to cable you following message:—"General: Quite ready; am prepared. Have done best for Army Officers. God has not failed; sustained. All well."

Rained and wrote a little. Boat started again at 11.30 p.m. Some intimate talk with Bourne. He has a great longing to help us in India if he can be spared.

Sunday, 25th.—Cooler, both night and day. Continued reading my English mail, crowded with all kinds of raves and many kinds of providences and blessings.

My Dear One has evidently been very ill—and now the Chief a very bad turn also. Thank God for the later cable news! Moten (Mrs. Brigadier Sladen, and the General's niece), troubled with her eyes following an attack of "flu," is in a Nursing Home. I am very sorry. Sweet letter from Ove (Adjutant Booth); she is anxious.

Monday, 26th.—At sea. Very broken night—the "Niagara" is a roller.

Yesterday (Sunday), took the morning service in Saloon; very full, come standing. "My God shall supply all your need." Set forth the truth as I see it. Some passengers manifestly touched; the most intense interest and attention. Captain grasped my hand and thanked me warmly. All Officers of the ship not on duty were present. Mapp conducted, and Cliffe read the lesson. Afternoon, on the second-class deck, I spoke again; about forty minutes. Salvation viewed as a remedy. Smith's prayer powerful; Mapp spoke.

Very "tossy" to-day; nevertheless, did some work. Read a little and dictated. It seems that we have made an effective appearance as we expected at the Wembley Exhibition. Surely we (in Mayor's absence) and quite a crowd of Salvationists and others to greet me. Ought to have spoken, but anticipating this, had left no time.

Tuesday, 27th.—At sea. Better night, though still rolling; much cooler. To work by 9 o'clock only!

A positively glorious sunset. The Divine Artist has almost impossible to give any true account of the feelings of wonder, admiration, and love which surround and elevate both mind and heart in the presence of His works. In this surely this evening the heavens have been declaring the glory of God.

Wednesday, 28th.—At sea. Worked well this morning. Various cables; unimportant. Ago to two motor week-ends in July in the Old Country. Interesting talk with a Plymouth Brother, a fellow-passenger. Nice people, but I wish they were not so self-centered! Also with another dear soul; very warm to The Salvation Army—us, in

## PRAY ABOUT IT

If you see the sorrow and the suffering in the world through sin, pray about it.

If you are in doubt as to what you ought to do with your life, pray about it.

If you are not doing what you would want to be doing when Jesus comes, pray about it.

If you are not where you can do the most for God, pray about it.

If you are where those around you are constantly fighting holiness, pray about it.

If you really want to get into the place where you can do the most for God, pray about it.

If you want to get sanctified and do your best service for God, pray about it.

If you are not doing what you know you ought to do, pray about it.

If you are not satisfied and at perfect rest, pray about it.

If you want to get your highest, first place with God, pray about it.

If you are not sure whether God wants you to be an Officer at once, pray about it.

If you want to get the seeds of Time,

And say which grain will grow, and which will not.  
We must leave it to Him.

Friday, 30th.—Arrived outside Victoria, B.C. at midnight last night. Doctor came aboard at 6 o'clock this a.m., and we proceeded to Victoria, leaving again about 11. Interview with representative of one of the papers and greetings by nice little company of Salvationists. Arrived Vancouver at 3.30. What a wonderful harbor this is—second only in its chief features to Sydney, but with little population. Four newspaper people, with their photographers, came on board; very insolent.

On landing, surprised to find Deputy-Mayor at 10.30 p.m. Two newspaper men came aboard just before reaching Winnipeg. They seemed greatly impressed by the report I had to give.

## A sailor back from the sea.

We were soon climbing the Rockies, and watching the interminable boulders and beauties of this wonderful Fraser River which runs amongst them for a thousand miles. Read a little but London until filled up the time.

Saturday, 31st.—Traveling in the Rockies. Fair night. Climbing—climbing—mostly. A very thankful spirit touches me to praise and worship this morning. Surely all my needs are known to my Father and God; nay, does He not know them even better than I do myself? My first concern is The Army, and is not The Army His concern also?

These Rocky Mountains are indeed marvellous. They are not of course, so overwhelming as the Himalayas or the Alps, and yet in their own rocky and rugged grandeur they are a class of themselves. The abundance of water everywhere here gives a sense of life and movement which is very attractive. "Rocky mountains and flowing fountains!" Truly in it all the hand of God is seen.

Sunday, June 1st.—Traveling. A miserable and restless night! Arrived Brandon during the morning. Very fine crowd. Soldiers in uniform. Life-Saving Guards and Flags. Spoke for twenty minutes, and hit hard. Cliffe followed. Surely these brief efforts as we journey on to hold up Salvation by the Divine Saviour must bear fruit.

Some reading; back to an old favorite, "Caird's Introduction," and then the Book of Jeremiah. The personal witness in this Book is very striking—from first to last the prophet himself stands revealed amidst his wonderful messages.

Arrived Winnipeg 6 o'clock. Nice company of Officers and Bands publicly not admitted at the station. A few words on the hidden life in the Eight Knott (Colonel), the new Chief Secretary here; Ellis (Einsign), from Clapton; Dickerson (Brigadier), from South Africa; Clark (Lieutenant-Colonel), from L.H.Q. Audit Department, going to San Francisco.

Spoke to leading official of C.P.R. Thanked him for their consideration—our party traveling free—and told him to let his Company to sell some of their acres and change them into people! "Acres can't travel!" he acquiesced.

Met here by news of the sudden death of Fynn (Colonel, Field Secretary, U.S.A. Central). Heart failure while leading a march. He was a steadfast Salvationist and a reliable and trusted Officer. He had no warning; perhaps he would have preferred it so.

The comrades at Chicago will feel this loss very much, following so closely on the death of Colonel Gauntlett.

Took Hodder (Commissioner, and Territorial Commander, Canada West) and Knott on with us for a conference. Health of both Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder very anxious; fear a change will be necessary, much as I regret it. He must have a complete rest. Told him I would arrange it.

Very interesting talk with Tudge (Brigadier, Immigration Inspector). Full of confidence for the Migration Work. Can take 300 boys now, chiefly for Ontario. Assures me he is doing well in his own soul.

Spoke to another nice crowd at Kenora at 10.30 p.m. Two newspaper men came aboard just before reaching Winnipeg. They seemed greatly impressed by the report I had to give.

(To be continued)

## The Golden Key

Prayer is the key  
For the bended knee,  
To open the morn's first hours;  
See the incense rise  
To the starry skies,  
Like perfume from the flowers.

Not a soul so sad,  
Nor a heart so glad,  
Crossing the portals of night;  
But the day-break song,  
Will the joy prolong,  
And turn some darkness to light.

When the shadows fall,  
And the vesper call  
Is sobbing its low refrain,  
'Tis a garland sweet  
For the toil-tired feet,  
And an antidote for pain.

Soon the year's dark door  
Shall be shut no more;  
Life's tears shall be wiped away,  
As the pearl gates swing,  
And the gold harps ring.  
And the sun unsheathed for aye.

WHAT BECOMES  
OF PRAYER?

WHEN a prayer of faith has been offered, what becomes of it? Does God take it in hand or not? If we believe that God has undertaken to answer them our prayer will turn to praise. "We which have believed do enter into rest." Hebrews 4:3.

As long as we keep our hands upon our prayers, God cannot answer them because we have not entered into rest. When our prayers pass away from ourselves to God, out of our sight and thought and feeling, God can answer them because we enter into rest. "Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him and He shall bring it to pass."

God said to Joshua, "See, I have given into thine hands, Jericho." Joshua could consider it a finished transaction while the walls of Jericho were yet standing, because God means what He says. Every time next the prayer of faith is offered, a drop of sweet perfume is distilled into those golden vials which, when opened, will fill all Heaven with fragrance.

THE SAFE-  
GUARD

GOD'S I  
(Exodus)  
I in the old days  
the "wooden walls"  
England were protected by  
lightning conductors,  
to which, accordingly,  
great attention was paid;  
but since iron became the material  
of construction for the ships of our navy,  
the lightning conductor is no longer  
a necessity. An iron-built vessel, metal-rigged, forms  
a conductor in itself, affording a more  
absolute protection than any metallic  
rod could do.  
So the uncoveted man may seek  
to protect himself from various  
temptations and dangers by this and the  
other prudential device. But when  
Grace sanctifies the whole person-  
ality, the lightning dash of temptation  
passes harmlessly, the sanctified  
being becomes its own security.



very cordial. I am a bird of passage passengers on the "Niagara" thanksgiving for Sunday. Captain came to say very notably frank and straightforward. Tells me he is retiring after another settle in Melbourne. Laments the Australian developments. "They're more of your spirit—the common now.

Montreal by the Trans-Canadian (a which travels right across Canada) at mid cheers and songs, with another platform. Attacked our letters and once. Heavy mail from London, and local matters. Glad to feel that I

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## THE SAFE-GUARD

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So the unconverted man may seek to protect himself from various temptations and dangers by this and the other prudent device. But when grace sanctifies the whole personality, the lightning flash of temptation passes harmlessly, the unsheltered being becomes its own security.

## ALWAYS IN SESSION

THE Judgment-seat of God is always in session. We know that there are the Judgment-seat of Christ, the Judgment of the nations, and the Judgment of the Great White Throne. But even here and now men are constantly—and we might almost say, automatically—judged.

God has so made the world that His judgments are constantly being carried into effect, though no human eye discerns the throne or the assessors. The wicked are even here and now going forth to endure their sentence, and the righteous to receive eternal satisfaction and joy.

Throughout the Book of Proverbs we have indications of this. The man that hardens his neck is broken. The impure man wastes. The evil man is caught in his own snare. The wicked, the scornful, the fool, the angry and hasty man, the partner of a thief—all hate their own soul. The thread of sin becomes a cord, the cord becomes a rope, the rope becomes a chain, and by chains men are led off to perdition. God's mills grind slowly, but they grind to powder.

On the other hand, the righteous, the wise, the perfect and upright, the lowly of spirit, and they that put their trust in God, find the Pearl of Great Price; and if they fail to win the prizes of the world, they have the blessedness which none can either give or take away. Not only are they blessed, but they bless!

## IT IS HARD TO BE A CHRISTIAN BUT—

"IT is hard to be a Christian," is an oft-heard statement, an oft-expressed conviction, an oft-repeated excuse and an oft-implied fact. It is quite true, it is hard to be a Christian; but it is a thousand times harder to be anything else.

It is hard to do anything meritorious, noble or brave; but it is a thousand times harder for a real man to be a coward, a traitor or a villain. It is hard for a human being to always be honest, upright and honorable; but it is a thousand times harder for an intelligent being to be a thief, a knave, or a dastard.

It is hard for flesh and blood to be moral, clean and pure, but it is a thousand times harder for a sumo man to be a leper, a degenerate or a beast. It is hard for an ordinary man to be a good citizen, neighbor or friend, but it is a thousand times harder for a fellow to be a miser, a vandal, or a parasite.

It is hard for a keen man to be an honorable, upright, respected business man, but it is a thousand times harder for a sensible man to be a pirate.

It is hard for a working man to keep healthy and strong, but it is a thousand times harder to be cut up by surgeons, or live in a sanitarium.

It is hard to work in all kinds of weather and earn good clothing and food, but it is a thousand times harder to starve and freeze.

It is hard to be a Christian, but an average sinner has all the temptations, trials, anxieties, worries, torments and fears which a Christian has and then a thousand more which the Christian never has. Then the Christian has an unlimited supply of light, knowledge, truth, sympathy, love and hope, which the sinner has not.

Moreover, the Christian has a sure and certain hope of a resurrection, a happy issue out of all his trials and an endless life, while the sinner has only a dark, cheerless, hopeless. Guileless future to anticipate.

When Solomon wrote "The way of transgressors is hard," he did so from experience. He had sought for life in the places of death; he had wealth and health, neopress, prosperity and promise; he was sovereign of a glorious kingdom and the rulers of the earth paid him obeisance; yet notwithstanding all this, he discovered that the offerings of this world were "vanity and vexation of spirit." It may be hard to be a Christian, but it's a thousand times harder to tread the transgressor's way and end life in despair.

In making choice as to whether or not you will be a Christian, consider your decision in the light of eternal consequences. The matter of difficulty in this present life will then bear no weight at all—the paramount issue will be, which life will be harder to live in eternity—the life of everlasting blessedness or torment?

## Wings of Faith

"As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead them."—Deut. 32:11-12.

THE moment has come when you must get off the perch of distrust, out of the nest of seeming safety, and on to the wings of faith; just such a time as comes to the bird when it must begin to try the air. It may seem as though you must drop to the earth; so it may also seem to the fledgling. It, too, may feel very much like falling; but the bird does not fall—its pinions give it support, or, if they fail, the parent bird sweeps under it and bears it upon its wings. Even so God will bear you. Only trust Him and "thou shalt be held up."

"Well, but"—you say, "am I to cast myself upon nothing?" That is just what the bird has to do; but we know the air is there, and the air is not so substantial as it seems. You know the promises of God are there, and they are not unsubstantial at all.

"But it seems such an unlikely thing that my poor, weak son should be girded with such strength," you say. Has God said it shall? "Underneath are the everlasting arms"—Dent. 33:27. Has God said it shall? "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee"—Joshua 1:5. Has God said it shall? for, if He has, you surely do not mean to give Him the lie! Hath He spoken, and shall He not do it? If you have gotten a word—a sure word—"of promise"—take it implicitly, trust it absolutely. We declare that this sure word you have; nay, you have more—you have Him Who speaks the word confidently. So venture forth to-day on the wings of perfect trust.

## BE A GLOW-WORM

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."—Isaiah 60:1.

OMEbody wrote to me the other day and said he was only a worm. We replied, "Then be a glow-worm." A glow-worm is a beautiful illustration of a Spirit-illuminated life. The glow-worm's light is within, shining out through the insect.

The light is maintained by inspiration and expiration. The light which is under the insect's control is attractive to its own species and protective from its enemies. Let the light so shine through you that it will attract others:

"Second Advent (Matt. 26:64); —S. R. C.

## NEVERTHELESS'

The "nevertheless" of Sin (2 Kings 3:3; 13:6).

The "nevertheless" of Supplication (uttered, Neh. 4:9; answered, Ps. 31:22; 105:44).

The "nevertheless" of Salvation (Ps. 106:8).

The "nevertheless" of Submission (Matt. 26:39).

The "nevertheless" of Suffering and Sanctity (Heb. 12:11).

The "nevertheless" of Solace (2 Cor. 7:6).

The "nevertheless" of the Second Advent (Matt. 26:64); —S. R. C.

## A JOY TO GOD

Made for Thyself, O God!

Made for Thy love, Thy service, Thy delight;

Made to show forth Thy wisdom, grace, and might;

Made for Thy praise whom yeiled archangels laud!

Oh, strange and glorious thought!

that we may be

A joy to Thee!





November 29th, 1924

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

### THE DARKIE and HIS JOB

Read this poem thoughtfully and then read it again. The truth which it so pointedly expresses will grow upon you—perhaps with a painful application.

De Lawd He hed a job for me,  
But I'd so much to do,  
I ast Him git somebody e'se,  
Or wait till I got froo.  
I don't know how de Lawd com-  
ed out.

But He seemed to git along;  
But I felt like o' sneakin' like,  
'Kase I known I'd done Him  
wrong.

One day I need de Lawd mese'  
An' need Him right away  
He never answe'd me at all.  
But I could hear Him say,  
Way down in my accus'ur heart  
'I've got too much to do;  
Yo' bettah git somebody e'se  
Or wait till I gets froo.'

Now when de Lawd He hav a  
job,  
I nevah tries to shirk,  
I drops whatever I've on han'.  
An' does de good Lawd's work.  
My own affairs kin run along,  
Or wait till I git froo;  
Nobody e'se can do de job  
De Lawd's laid out for you

### WHEN LOVE FAILED

#### The Patient Persistence of an Army Woman Officer found its Reward at the Eleventh Hour

**P**ossession of title and wealth failed to lead to the happiness so devoutly desired when a famous couple were wed, for in due course his lordship sought to secure a divorce from his wife. To escape publicity and scandal he went off to South Africa, leaving the poor wife all alone to be buffeted and scorned by the world. Following the example of many others in like circumstances, she took to drink to drown her sorrow.

It was thought that she might be better if she also went to a different country among fresh people; and so, some little time after, she took passage to Australia. The fact that change of environment cannot change character was proved, in that she descended from bad to worse. She went through a form of marriage with a rascal, a worthless fellow, who cared not a straw for her, and, having taken that downward step, she sank lower and lower, finding herself, penniless, up country, in New South Wales, without a friend.

When she appeared to be without one ray of hope, she thought of the Salvation Army Officers. Perhaps they would give her help. She wended her way to the Officers' Quarters, hardly daring to hope that some one would be kind to her and give her the assistance she needed. Her knock was answered by the Officer's wife, who took her in. This beautiful woman of God got her washed, fed, and cleaned, and made a bed for her.

The poor woman felt that she must do something to earn her living, and the Salvationist secured for her a situation as a servant. Things went all right until she received her first week's pay. Then the old craving aroused within her and, yielding to the temptation, she went straight over to the public house and squandered her money.

Of course, it naturally followed that her employer wanted her no longer when he heard what had happened, and once again she turned back to the Officers' Quarters. What a patient, loving friend she had! The Officer's wife repeated the same performance, washed her, fed her, cleaned, and made her comfortable, and sought out for her another situation.

But a similar thing happened again, for after her next week's pay she was as badly off as ever. Whatever could she do? Could she go back the third time to that dear woman who had been so kind to her? It took something to bring her up to this point, but, eventually she made up her mind that whatever the result was she would return.

For the third time the Officer's wife washed her and attended to her as before. That night the Officer's wife could not sleep. About the middle of the night she thought she could hear voices speaking in the room where this woman was. She got out of bed, put something round her, stole to the door, and listened. This was what she heard:

"O Lord, a broken and a contrite heart Thou wilt not despise."

After this the dear woman went back to bed.

In the morning the Officer's wife arose and got her husband off on some work he had to do. There was no sound from the room occupied by the woman. The Officer's wife thought to herself that the poor soul must be tired, and allowed her to sleep on. Ten o'clock came round, still no sound or movement from the room.

Then the Salvationist felt she must go and see for herself what was happening. She opened the door and walked up to her bedside, only to find a silent figure lying on the bed. Taking hold of her hand, she found her cold and dead. The last words she was heard to speak were in that midnight hour when a contrite soul bowed itself before its God in repentance.

There will be at least that one bright face waiting with expectancy to welcome the Officer's wife in the Gloryland.

### WHERE A BOY IS WELCOME

**M**OTHERS, what are you doing to make home attractive and comfortable for your boys? Be careful how you approach them about their untidiness and the noise they make, lest by your reprobates you drive them from home in search of pleasure elsewhere.

"Fred, I wish you would not sing so loudly; and don't rub your dirty hands on the table; if you do it again I will have to punish you." "Fred! Fred! What are you doing out there in the kitchen? Up to some mischief, I suppose?"

"I should like to know where I am to go," said Fred. "I cannot stay in the kitchen; not allowed in the parlor for fear I'll mess that up. I know

of a place where I can go," he added to himself. "Boys are never told they are in the way there, and they can have lots of fun. I can get a cigarette to smoke, and hear some funny yarns."

And the careful mother, who is so fond of her son, virtually drove her boy from the door to hang around the hotel and street corners! Dear mother, I know your home must be kept tidy, but allow me to warn you, also to plead with you, to study to make it a "home, sweet home" to your boys. If you fail to do this, your boy stands a chance of being one of out future drunkards, gamblers, or even worse.

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lor for fear I'll mess that up. I know

welcome at home.

### THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Family should continue the portion after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 30th NOV., PROV. 24: 17-34. "I SAW AND RECEIVED INSTRUCTION." R.V.

Instead of merely criticizing and making fun of the sluggard the wise man gained a lesson for his own heart from the other's mistakes. If you do this you will learn from others' failures, and so avoid them yourself.

MONDAY, 1st DEC., REV. 1: 13. "JOHN BARE RECORD OF THE WORD OF GOD."

John's imprisonment in Patmos seemed a terrible calamity to his loving followers. They little knew that in the quiet of that tiny island God would show him visions which would bless and inspire the world for ever. So your "Patmos" holds special lessons for you to learn and pass on.

TUESDAY, 2nd DEC., REV. 1: 10-28. "HE LAID HIS RIGHT HAND UPON ME, SAYING . . . FEAR NOT."

No wonder John was terrified at the vision of the Saviour with His piercing eyes and majestic voice. No wonder he "fell at His feet as dead." But though He had ascended into Heaven the Lord still retained His loving human touch, and His hand and voice brought His servant peace and comfort.

WEDNESDAY, 3rd DEC., REV. 2: 1-17. "THOU HAST LEFT THY FIRST LOVE."

The Ephesian Church hated false doctrine and evil doers. It was devoted, capable, business-like, hard-working. But the mainspring, the motive, without which all work for God becomes hasty and mechanical, was lacking. Duty, not love, was the watchword of the Church, and the Lord could not accept such service. Let us watch our hearts' fires, for when the temperature of our loves lowers there is cause for terror.

THURSDAY, 4th DEC., REV. 2: 18-29. "THE SON OF GOD, WHO HATH HIS EYES LIKE UNTO A FLASH OF FIRE."

If the Lord with His all-seeing eyes came to you to-night, would you be glad to see Him, or would you want to cover up something in your heart? If there is wrong, face it out and confess it to Him. Then He will give you grace to put the evil away and to keep clear from it in future.

FRIDAY, 5th DEC., REV. 3: 1-11. "I HAVE SET BEFORE THEE AN OPEN DOOR."

The Lord holds the key to all the doors of opportunity, and no one can shut them but ourselves. A door that into Corps Cadetship may not seem great, but it can lead to a field of wonderful possibilities, laden with eternal blessing. We must not linger at the door but cross the threshold.

SATURDAY, 6th DEC., REV. 3: 13-22. "ANOINT THINE EYES WITH EYE-SALVE, THAT THOU MAYEREST SEE."

"I thought you were blind," said one man to another. "Yes, but the doctor operated, and now I can see beautifully." But the heavenly eye-salve must be applied by ourselves. Sometimes it is the voice of conscience or passages from God's Word, or a message sent by Him through a human voice. This eye-salve may be painful, but its use must be persevered with, or no lasting benefit will result.

November 29th, 1924

### LOST—FOUND

#### S. A. is an International Detective Organization

WHAT is the largest detective organization in the world?

"Some will say Scotland Yard, the Pinkertons or the American Agency, but the greatest system for finding missing persons is The Salvation Army. In charge of the Missing Person Department is Adjutant N. R. O'Reilly, whose office, at Alexander Street, is for Adjutant Trickey, who appears in Court, is a S. A. Constable.

"The Salvation Army has branches in practically every town and city in the United States and Canada, as well as Officers all over the world. Aside from its spiritual work, its record for material efforts is second to none.

"During last year The Salvation Army received 609 new entries for missing persons. Those four anxious relatives or friends amount to 212. Typical cases show that many a heart has been gladdened by the efforts of its Officers. The work is done gratis and in persons out of gratitude send contributions, they are placed in a common fund to help others in distress.

"In one case on record in Montreal a woman, who was found after having been lost to her relatives twenty years. She left her home when she was twelve years of age. The only clue that her mother, in Vancouver, B.C., could supply was that she had resided at one time with a Mrs. O'Reilly on St. Andrews Street, Montreal. Mrs. O'Reilly died, but search revealed relatives who had placed The Salvation Army in touch with the girl, now grown to womanhood. She was found to be married and a mother. The desire of her mother at finding the long-lost daughter can better be imagined than described."—Montreal Herald."

#### Mrs. Brigadier Miller answers the Last Call

A GLORIOUS career came to a triumphant close recently in Chicago, the soul of Mrs. Brigadier Miller, who answered its Master's call to come home.

"I do want to live," said Mrs. Miller during her sickness, "but I want to live for the Brigadier and for my sake. But if that is not God's will, then His will be done. He has always been a wonderful Savior to me. He has never failed me and He will not fail me now."

Following Training days she served for a short period in England, was transferred to Canada, where Windsor she began a stormy and torious career. As the Commandant of the Windsor Corps, at a time when there was great difficulty she saw a long period of self and adversity. Desertion from ranks on the part of her subordinates, an empty ledger, frequent abuse, led to dampen her spirit and splendid Corps that is now at Windsor is a lasting tribute to the memory of those fighting days. A number of other Canadian appointments, to her credit, all of them being in the Province of Ontario.

She was transferred to the United States in 1881 and was united to the Colors to Donald Miller in July of that year. Striking tributes were paid to her life and work at the Funeral Service in Chicago, also New York, where Interment place.

**THE FAMILY CIRCLE**

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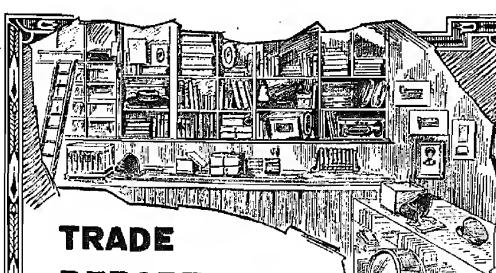
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**TRADE DEPARTMENT****INTERNATIONAL DEMONSTRATOR NO. 2**

This publication promises to be one of the most attractive and useful of its kind ever printed by Headquarters. It contains at least 15 recitations, dialogues, tableau services, action songs and matter suitable for spectacular demonstrations. This number specializes in Christmas, Self-Denial, Easter and Annual Demonstrations. Christmas is coming, and you will be wondering what you can do that will be "different." Let the International Demonstrator No. 2 solve the problem for you!

Price 20c.; Postage 3c.

**THIS MILD WEATHER CANNOT LAST**

One morning we shall awake to find seasonable weather with us, the mercury will have fallen and we shall be cold. Some folks won't dread this—they have their winter coat. Have you got yours? If not we have the following lines in men's and women's Winter Overcoats, and go where you will you cannot beat our goods or workmanship—and bear in mind we know what the "all kinds of weather Salvationist" needs.

Men's—No. 7, \$43.50; No. 8, \$43.50; Beaver 1, \$49.00, Vicuna, \$49.00; Melton 1, \$60.00.

Women's—No. 7, \$47.75; No. 8, \$47.75; Beaver 1, \$53.00; Vicuna, \$53.00; Melton, \$65.00.

**AN OVERCOAT ON A COLD DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY****LADIES' WINTER HATS**

Never before have our Ladies' Winter Hats met with such approval. It is generally conceded that for comfort, style and quality they surpass all previous shipments.

Prices—Felt, \$4.50; Velour, \$5.75.

**1925 SALVATION ARMY CALENDAR**

Some folks actually have not ordered their Calendars yet. A Calendar that is all "our own." Contains information worth its weight in gold. A veritable Art Gallery. At a price that will suit everybody.

Price 35c.; Postage 5c.

**DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS—ORDER NOW!**

The Trade Department carries a full line of Salvationists' supplies. Your enquiries or orders will be welcome, and will receive our very best attention.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS AND ENQUIRIES TO:  
**THE TRADE SECRETARY**  
20 ALBERT STREET, - TORONTO

**HELP US FIND**

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in behalf of the globe, befriending and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. Officers, Soldiers, and friends and relatives are asked to think in this matter by keeping regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

**BISHOP, Mrs. Gilbert**, nee Violet Robins, height 5 ft. 2 in., fine features, height about 5 ft. 5 in., dark. Canadian. English mother. Has been from her in Toronto 12 years ago. Her people lived near Southgate farm, near Sainte-Claire, U.S.A. Annie Paul, a friend, would like to hear from her. (See photo.) L15133

**KERR, James Davidson**, Age 37, height 5 ft. 3 in., slim, ginger hair, freckles. Worked on farm and lumbering. Been in Canada nearly four years and last summer worked for Goodwill. Enquiries will be pleased to hear from anyone knowing this party. L15857

**BOYD, David**, Age 22, height 5 ft. 9 in., sandy hair, grey eyes, ruddy complexion, Scotch. Last heard from about fifteen months ago. Wrote from Coombes, Scotland, to have company on Harvester's Excursion in August, 1923. Mother anxious. L15851

**SCHEPPARD, Charles Edward Osborne**, Age 54, height 6 ft. 1-1/2 in., stoutly built, black hair. Was in Montreal in 1921. Said to have been a surgeon at General Hospital and to have undergone an operation. It is feared that his mind may be affected. In Wales, worked as check in coal shipping office. Brother enquires. L14930

**HEARN, Frederick G. (Charlie)**, Age 36, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Worked on one eye, slight gun shot wound in left leg. Missing three years from London Ontario. Father is very ill and mother anxiously enquires. L15211

**FRASER, James Thomas** — Age 42, height 6 ft., weight 165 lbs., black hair, light eyes, broad face, flat nose, pleasant looking. Lost behind one ear. Was at Indian Head up to time of war. Brother enquires. L14778

**DAVIDSON, Mrs. Duncan, nee Mary Logan or Weir** — Age 31, height 5 ft. 2 or 3 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, pale complexion, fair. Last seen at Hastings, Scotch. Left Toronto April 26, 1924. Immediate information desired. L14880

**DARLTON, Mrs. Edith**—Was living in Toronto, but whereabouts unknown. Any information gratefully received. L14888

**SHEEDEN, Mrs. Norman, nee Nellie Shepherd**—Last heard from was living in Montreal, circa. Came to this country some twelve years ago. Sister Lily now in Canada, very anxious to get her present address. L15659

**SUTHERLAND, Ethel**—May be married now. Was in Hamilton in 1907 and was a member of The Salvation Army. Brother enquires. L15085

**GRANT, Bridget**—Now **now** Mrs. White, Age about forty. Lost from thirty-six years ago in England, but later came to Canada. Sister Mary would like to know whereabouts. L15086

**AUGER, Philip**—Married, age about 62, height 5 ft. 4 in., fair complexion, Quebec City, 1898-1900. Was foreman in quarry in Rocky Mountain, and information as to his whereabouts will be appreciated. L15008

**TYLER, William Bartholomew**—Last known to be in Montreal. Was attached to the Montreal Depot during the war. Last heard from in August, 1923. Mother is very anxious. L15017

**OCEAN TRAVEL**

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to travel abroad may find it to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:—  
**The Resident Secretary,**  
311 Queen Street West, Toronto  
**BRIGADIER F. SOUTHLAND**,  
29 Albert St., Toronto  
**ADJUTANT L. SMITH**,  
29 Ontario St., London  
**ADJUTANT L. LINDSAY**,  
103 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

PASSING OF  
ADJUTANT  
MALONE.

(See page 3)

# The WAR & CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,  
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

WHAT  
THE GENERAL  
SAID.

(See page 9)

No. 2094

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS, NOVEMBER 29th, 1924 TORONTO

Price FIVE CENTS

## Our Christmas Issue What Lieut.-Colonel George Attwell, the Publisher, thinks of it

THE outstanding event in the "War Cry" world is the Christmas Issue. This annual production is the cause of endless enquiry among the habitual readers of the "Cry" and those who have to do with the printing of it months in advance of the date are held up time and again by anxious enquirers. Truth to tell, it has become a habit with us to appease their voracious appetites by such stock phrases as "Wait and see!" "The best yet!" "A dandy!" and the aforesaid A.E.'s are satisfied to hold themselves in until the finished product appears.

"All right," says Mr. Inquisitive, "what about this year's Christmas "Cry." The same old story?"

And here's where the Publisher gets in his deadly work! He has painted his back-ground and now intends putting in the high lights.

A casual glance through the coming "Cry" is convincing. A mass of splendid Christmas illustrations, well-laid-out headings and ornaments, and a plethora of readable articles mark out this issue as one of the finest ever turned out by any country.

To prove this, look at the following brief summary of the leading features:

A two page spread by the General and Mrs. Booth on "God's Call" and "God's Plan," with an appropriate setting.

The Founder's advice on how to observe Christmas, just as timely now as when he wrote it.

A page of four short messages by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, the appropriate sermonettes being "Multam in Parvo."

A full page group of Canadian Staff Officers who enlisted and became Officers in the eighties. When these bright-eyed lads and lassies signed their Candidates papers, the height of their ambition was to reach the rank of Captain. And now look at them!

Two full pages of Salvation Army Pathfinders, recording historical landmarks in our history.

A delightful article by Captain Harris, of Java, on "My little white house in the East," describing a typical day's work, a really charming story, and well written.

There is a page given to the Women's Social Work in Canada East. Another to a splendid story by Lieutenant-Colonel Nicholson entitled "Love at the Gate." A page for the children; another on The Salvation Army

League of Nations; a fine article by Colonel Cloud, of Newfoundland, and a delightful page of crisp Christmas letters from 16 real Canadian Officers now at work in the Mission Field.

We have still to record many other special features, but you must see them for yourselves.

The Printing Department has given careful attention to the mechanical side. The front page in three colors, is unique, and will attract the eye. It is an unusual arrangement. Every page of the twenty-four shows at least two colors, some three.

It is by long odds the most pretentious effort we have ever made, and in the judgment of those who have seen preliminary copies, our finest "War Cry."

And now you will soon be able to judge for yourself. Get your copy early. You will have enough good Christmas reading to satisfy the most exacting demand, and we take special pride in the thought that once again we have succeeded in maintaining the high reputation of the Christmas "Cry."

To the Editor I want to offer here a heartfelt word of thanks for his unfailing willingness to make a Publisher's task as congenial as possible. The annoyances unavoidably associated with machinery, paper, ink and electricity are always present, but he has not been unduly severe. And as to his choice of articles and appropriate design they speak for themselves.

### A TWENTY-FOUR PAGE TOP NOTCHER

BRILLIANT IN PICTORIAL DISPLAY :: ORIGINAL IN LETTER - PRESS FASCINATING STORIES

ARTICLES BY CLEVER WRITERS :: COLORED THROUGHOUT

A PRODUCTION WORTHY OF OUR HIGHEST TRADITIONS

PRICE 10CTS.

Obtainable at all Salvation Army Corps.

Your friends in the Old Country would like to see our Christmas edition. Why not let a copy take the place of a card this year?



No. 2095. Price Five Cents



"Why no